



ON·TO·MANILA!

By Douglas White

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ON TO MANILA.

A True and Concise History of the Philippine Campaigns, Secured while Afloat with Admiral Dewey's Fleet, and in the Field with the 8th U. S. Army Corps.



PIERRE N. BOERINGER.

By DOUGLAS WHITE,

War Correspondent of the San Francisco Examiner and New York Journal,

With PEN DRAWINGS by

PIERRE N. BOERINGER,

War Artist with the Philippine Expeditionary Forces.

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To
CAPTAIN HENRY GLASS,
Of the U. S. S. "Charleston"
This Work Is Respectfully Dedicated
By The Author.

Farewell to the Golden Gate.



WHEN the boom of Admiral Dewey's avenging guns echoed around the world, the attention of the whole Nation was turned from the Eastern to the Western ocean. The "Hero of Manila" had won the greatest victory of modern naval history and placed "Old Glory" at the front in those far-away waters of the Orient.

There was not much questioning about the advisability of holding what our Asiatic Squadron had so gallantly battled for, but to do so it was necessary that troops and plenty of them be dispatched without delay. Then it was that San Francisco sprang into the prominent position of a mobilization point for the several expeditions which would be required for transportation of the immense army which was deemed necessary to the maintenance of American supremacy in the Philippines.

Work of assembling the forces to be drawn from those states bordering directly on the Pacific had for some days been under way, and advices from the war department announced that these troops would form the nucleus of the army which would be sent to back up the work so well begun under the shadow of Manila's walls. Out through the Golden Gate these brave boys in blue must voyage to a land almost unknown, there to do battle with a strange foe amidst stranger surroundings. Over seven thousand miles of ocean must the transports steam before their cargoes of human freight could be landed to face the privations and sufferings of actual war. Moreover this great journey must be accomplished

at a time when the enemy still possessed a maritime strength which it might possibly hurl at these defenseless ships and, by the overpowering of their convoy, force them to surrender or find their ending beneath the blue waters of the Pacific.

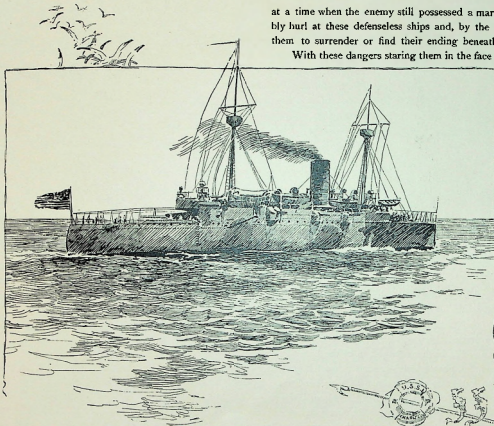
With these dangers staring them in the face and the prospect of being cooped up for weeks within the narrow limits of a crowded transport the brave defenders of the Stars and Stripes cheered at the prospect of doing their share in avenging the Maine and prepared to embark upon the greatest journey of invasion since the world began.

The share of work devolving upon the Navy was already well in hand—the refitting the cruiser *Charleston* having been rushed so that she was placed in commission on May 31, and to her was assigned the duty of conveying the first fleet of transports. Thus the responsibility for the safety of this initial expedition fell upon Captain Henry Glass, who had been detailed to the command of California's first warship.

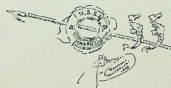
These early days of May were busy ones for the officers of both Army and Navy on the Pacific coast. Up at Mare Island the last details of preparation were being systematically hurried on the

watch-dog of the fleet, while down in San Francisco Bay three transports, which were to make up the expedition, were being fitted to receive the stores and men which they were to carry on this their first belligerent voyage. The three ships selected for this expedition were the *City of Peking*, commanded by Captain Smith, the *Australia*, commanded by Captain Heudlett, and the *City of Sydney*, commanded by Captain Pillsbury.

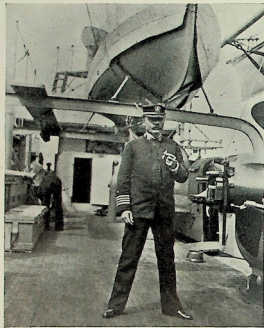
The city of tents at the Presidio was being increased daily as new regiments



The "Charleston" at Sea.



arrived, and among all these it was not a question as to which would stay amid the pleasant surroundings of their native land, but on all sides was there an earnest longing that the regiment to which each individual belonged might have the good fortune



Captain Henry Glass, Commanding U. S. S. "Charleston."

to be among the (as they termed it) lucky ones selected to accompany General Anderson on the first dash toward the Orient.

At last the final orders came placing the First California regiment under Colonel James F. Smith, the Second Oregon under Colonel Owen Summers, a battalion of the Fourteenth Regular Infantry under Captain Murphy, and a battery of California Heavy Artillery under Captain Dennis Geary, on the list of envied commands which were to sail westward as soon as the transports could be made ready.

It had been decided to dispatch the *Charleston* in advance of the transports as far as Honolulu, and after two days' delay in getting

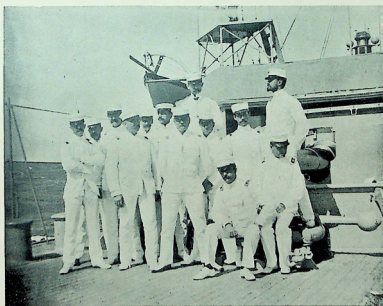
away the cruiser, which had been the first of the new navy to be constructed on the Pacific coast, passed out from the place of her birth to the waters of the broad Pacific. On the morning of Sunday, May 22nd, the grey cruiser steamed through the Golden Gate, the troops at the Presidio camp gathering on the beach to give her a parting cheer on her first journey of actual war. Out from the shore the signal corps wiggled the significant message "Good bye, Captain Glass. Be sure you remember the Maine"; and back over the sunlit waters of the bay went the answer, "Good bye. Don't fear, we will remember." And then the *Charleston*, steaming at a twelve-knot gait, headed for her first stopping-place, the then island Republic of Hawaii.

On this initial stage of her journey wind and wave favored the cruiser, giving her officers a splendid opportunity for drilling and developing the fighting qualities of the men who were going to the aid of Dewey and his fleet in Manila Bay. And what a crew the *Charleston* had when the fact is considered that she was manned mostly by green hands many of whom had been attracted to the navy simply that they might do their share in upholding the honor of their beloved country. The seven days'

cruise to the islands made it almost impossible to detect among the jackies those who had so lately turned their backs upon the pursuits of peace that they might aid this Government in driving from the seas the red and yellow banner of Spain. They were Americans to the core, those men who first sailed to gallant Dewey's aid, and the history of the *Charleston's* cruise will tell the story of their advancement in the art of war until there was not a ship in the whole of our Oriental fleet that was in any point the *Charleston's* superior. Thus with days of earnest work was the cruiser's voyage to the islands made until the volcanic peaks of Oahu were sighted at the break of day just one week out from the Golden Gate.

As the *Charleston* entered the harbor of Honolulu it was seen that the city was in gala attire and a steamer came laden with people to extend a welcome to the advance courier of Uncle Sam's forces. Bunting was flying from every peak of this boat of welcome and every craft in the harbor carried colors at every point of attachment. As the island ship approached the cruiser cheers were exchanged and together the two vessels made their way into the harbor among ringing huzzahs and the melody of the national airs of the two republics.

From end to end of the city "Old Glory" floated from every housetop and from each nook and corner of Honolulu there streamed a volume of patriotism which told



The "Charleston's" Officers.

in advance the justice of that later action which bound these people to us by unbreakable ties of nationality.

While the *Charleston* was plowing her way toward the Islands of Hawaii the last preparations were going on for the embarkation of the troops assigned to the first expedition. The three ships, *Peking*, *Australia* and *City of Sydney*, had been made as comfortable as the hurried preparations would permit, which must by no means be construed into a compliment for the surroundings of our boys during their long voyage into the tropics.

On Monday, May 23d, the first troops went aboard the *Peking*, consisting of the entire First regiment under command of Colonel James F. Smith, with a party of marines assigned to duty with Dewey. But a few hours later the other transports received their assignment of brave boys who were going to do battle in a land almost unknown.

The *Australia* had been selected as headquarters, and there Brigadier-General Thomas M. Anderson with his Staff took up their quarters, besides which the *Australia* carried two battalions of the Second Oregon Regiment under Colonel Owen Summers. On board the *City of Sydney* was the other Battalion of Oregon's regiment under the command of Major P. G. Eastwick, a battalion of the 14th Regular Infantry under Captain Murphy and a detachment from Battery A Heavy Artillery, under Captain Dennis Geary.

As representatives of the Navy there were aboard the *Peking*, Commander W. C. Gibson and Ensign Geo. B. Bradshaw, and to the *City of Sydney* was assigned Lieutenant-Commander Thomas H. Phelps, Jr.

There is not a resident of the city by the Golden Gate who will ever forget the bright May morning when California's "Fighting First" marched to its embarkation aboard the ship which was to carry the flower of the State's National Guard over the Western seas to do battle for the flag. The leave-taking of these brave boys in individual instances was filled with sorrow, yet there was not a heart in all the great city which would have bid any one of them to stay. It was an outpouring of patriotism wherein

mothers, sisters, wives and sweethearts bade their sons, brothers, husbands and loved ones God speed on the dangerous mission, and though praying that they might be returned in safety from the dangers to be encountered on sea and land, gloried in the fact that these dear ones were taking up arms in defence of the Starry Banner and the freedom which that cherished flag represents.

On the afternoon of Wednesday, May 25th, the signal was flown from the *Peking* ordering the fleet to get under way, and in the lead of the *Peking*, at 3 p. m., the start was made on the first military move toward the reinforcement of Admiral Dewey at Manila.

Out through the Golden Gate steamed the stately ships, every vessel in the harbor dipping its flag as the heavily laden transports swept past them. Everything on land and sea that carried a whistle contributed to the noisy farewell, while cheer after cheer echoed and re-echoed from shore to ship and back again over the calm waters of the bay. An immense fleet of small craft escorted the three transports well out to sea, and as the declining sun spread before the ships a pathway like unto burnished gold, the last hurrah came back over the waters, a hurrah enveloped by many voices which are now stilled in the last long sleep. But tears are not for brave lads like these. Rather place to their memory wreaths of laurel and inscribe on their tablets, Here lies a man who gave up his span of life for the glory of his native land. It is such heroes as these who first made possible and have since

maintained this Grand Republic which always has and now more than ever commands the respect and fear of the entire world.

It did not take long for the troopers on board the three transports to discover that their life on board would not be a term of indolence and satin-lined comfort. First there were the ravages of seasickness to overcome, but this was one of the easiest handled of all the ills which contributed to the discomfort of the voyagers.



Camp Merriam at the Presidio, San Francisco.

At first the food was bad, oh so bad. But the commissary got itself into shape after a few days out, and the complaining was considerably reduced. After a few days the drills were taken up, and from morning to night something was found with which the sea-going soldier was kept busy. Then came Sunday with its day of rest, but even that was broken into by a general inspection which, on the first Sunday out, resolved itself into a vaccination party in which all hands were compelled to join, with the surgeons of the different commands acting as the masters of ceremony over this important function. Some of the boys flinched a trifle under the scalpel, but most of them, as they were mustered on deck, jokingly bantered those who seemed to shrink from the first and probably the slightest letting of blood which the expedition would produce.

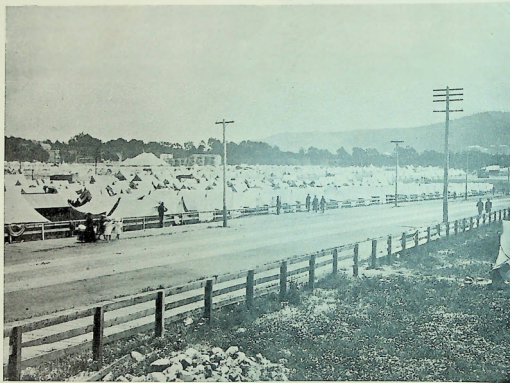
One important and novel experience was granted to the troops, that being the celebration of Decoration Day at sea. On board all the transports this day was fittingly observed. It was an occasion never to be forgotten, that first Memorial Day which has come to our country in time of war, and that, too, when the observers formed the first American army which had ever been dispatched to a foreign shore. Every transport was decked with bunting; drill was done away with, and services appropriate to the day were held upon each quarter deck. Not one Volunteer was there who failed to be impressed by the solemnity of the occasion, and the volume of patriotism which the good ships bore was clearly shown by the interest which the men took in doing honor to those who, nearly forty years before, had taken up arms in their Nation's defense.

On board the *Peking* the services were particularly impressive. Colonel Smith, of the First California, delivered the day's oration, closing with the following stirring remarks: "The time has come when men of words must give way to men of action. We are now between two epochs of American history. For thirty-five years we have basked in the sunshine of peace, and are now plunged into the gloom of war. We

stand here, the vanguard of the first army of invasion which has ever sailed from the shores of the United States. Most of us on board this ship have made sacrifices in donning the uniform of Uncle Sam and embarking on this expedition. Most of us have left behind us loving relatives and friends, homes and good positions, freely to offer our services, our lives it may be, in the defense of our country; and believe me when I say that our country will not forget us, no matter whether we return to our native shores welcomed by the cheers of thousands, or whether, as some of us will do, we

sleep in a grave on the Philippine shores."

Two days after the observation of Memorial Day, through the haze of the tropics loomed the mountain peaks of "The Paradise of the Pacific." Here now was a chance for real enthusiasm. It meant a break in the long voyage to the Orient, with a chance to get ashore for a brief respite from the monotony of the voyage. Unknown to the "Boys in Blue," Hawaii had prepared a reception for them the hospitality of which could by no means be exceeded. It was a glorious surprise to the sea-going Volunteers, this expression of friendship from the residents of the Island Republic, and the story of the fleet's reception can best be told from the land side of the picture. The *Charleson's* arrival, on May 29th, had told the people of the coming of the transports. Wednesday, June 1st, was fixed upon as the day on which the fleet would be sighted within the limits of Hawaii. At three p.



Camp Merritt, San Francisco.

m. of that day news came from the northern side of Oahu that three steamers were bearing down on the shore, and in a few minutes the entire city was all excitement.

Every available craft in the harbor was quickly filled by those who were anxious to greet the fleet as far as sea as possible and long before the smoke of the three transports showed beyond "Diamond Head" the waters between that point and the harbor were dotted with all kinds and description of boats.

The pilot boat, carrying one navigator for each of the approaching vessels with the



THE DEPARTURE OF THE FLEET.

author as a passenger, covered the greatest distance, and, as she swung seaward off the "head," the fleet hove in sight with the Peking slightly in advance on the right of the cruising formation. As the transports approached their decks fairly swarmed with the boys of the gallant regiments who were carrying the Emblem of Freedom over so many miles of trackless ocean.

The *Peking* was the first to swing into the harbor channel, and here she was met by the island steamer *James McKee* bearing the committee of reception and the Hawaiian band. First came the rendering of the "Star Spangled Banner" by the island musicians, followed by a series of resounding cheers with every man on the *Peking* at soldierly attention. The musicians of the California regiment returned the compliment by the rendition of the Hawaiian national air at the close of which the troops on board the fleet were given a chance to test their lungs, and Oahu's valleys echoed and re-echoed with the ringing shouts which rolled from the steamer's decks.

After escorting the *Peking* well into the harbor, the *McKee* swung off shore and escorted the *Australia* and *Sydney* up the channel. As one resident of Honolulu remarked: "It looked as if the entire city was down by the water front to welcome the strangers, for from the stringers of the wharves to

the cross-trees of every vessel in the harbor, there was not a single point where a human being could cling which was not occupied by some welcome-giving resident."

Then, too, came the greeting from the watch-dog of the fleet, which for three days had been awaiting the arrival of her charges. The *Charleston's* jackies manned her yards and cheered for the fleet and its fighting passengers, while the U. S. gunboat *Bennington*, anchored beside the greater warship, with her band and her blue-jackets' lungs, added to the din of welcome.

The *Peking* proceeded to the wharf, followed by the *Australia*, while the *Sydney* anchored in the stream. Hawaii's President, Sanford B. Dole, came to meet the ships, and in person greeted the officers of the fleet and the commanders of the troops.

The voyage from San Francisco to Honolulu was found to have proved that it was possible for the sanitary conditions of the ships to be so governed as to maintain the very highest percentage of health among the troops. This of course was not accomplished without constant attention on the part of the surgeons in charge. Ventilation was provided by means of "winsails," so as to provide plenty of fresh air for the lower decks where the men were quartered. Then with rigid inspections the conditions were so well maintained that on the arrival of the ships at Honolulu there was practically no sickness aboard. On board the *Sydney* several cases of measles worried the doctors, but they were so well handled and rapidly segregated from the rest of the troops as to absolutely prevent the spread of the disease.

Another fact which this first seven days of the voyage to the tropics established was the thorough uselessness of the majority of the clothing which had been supplied to the

Volunteers. The quartermaster's department evidently saw little difference between the clothing needed for an Alaskan campaign and that required by troops ordered to the torrid zone. These deficiencies were ultimately remedied, but not until they had been the cause of much suffering.

Between President Dole and General Anderson it was arranged that the troops

should, on the following day, be given shore liberty by squads, but that on Friday, June 3rd, the entire expedition should be landed so that Hawaii might have an opportunity to feast our soldiers in its own delightful way. The officers of the troops were given shore leave at once, General Anderson removing to quarters prepared for him at the Royal Hawaiian Hotel. There began two days of hospitality which will never be surpassed in these islands of the Pacific.

They were glorious days these passed amid the sunshine and flowers of Honolulu, and will serve to mark an era in the life of every man among the thousands who enjoyed them. War's terrors were, for the time being, forgotten and the peoples of the two republics mingled in a season of such enjoyment as only Hawaii can furnish to her guests.



Honolulu Welcomes the Fleet.



The Stop at Honolulu.



IT IS doubtful if in any section of the United States there could be developed more patriotism to the square inch than in the capital of the Hawaiian Republic during the time Uncle Sam's soldiers were the guests of the generous people of Honolulu. Nor were their attentions to the first expedition the end of the hospitality. As each of the fleets reached this stopping place on the long journey across the Pacific, they received the same lavish attention, the entertainment tendered to General Anderson's boys in blue being simply the first of a series of like events.

Early on the morning of June 3d shore leave was given to the squads from the transports, each squad being given ample time to get a good sight of the island metropolis. It was so arranged that every soldier would get shore leave at some time during the day.

Once on land again the boys were overjoyed to be able to stretch their legs on something else than a steamer's deck, and proceeded to get the fullest kind of enjoyment out of their all too short play spell. They did not have to search far for means of enjoyment as the whole city was at their disposal, and every inhabitant was striving to do something to increase the pleasure of their soldier guests. Parties were arranged for drives to the charming spots which abound within easy reach of Honolulu, Wai Ki Ki, with its beautiful beach and charming park, being the Mecca toward which many turned for their few hours of recreation. To these gallant defenders of

"Old Glory," Honolulu was a free port, the island hospitality extending even to the furnishing of paper, envelopes and postage to all who wished to write a message home. This portion of the entertainment was so well patronized by the letter writers that when the count was made it was found that nearly seven thousand letters had been sent in accordance with this generous offer of the Hawaiian Government.

While the rank and file of the army were leaving aside the cares of war, its officers

were not forgetting the courtesy of the occasion. An official call was paid by General Anderson and his Staff, accompanied by many of the regimental officers, on President Dole and his Cabinet. Informal greetings were passed, in which the expressions of the friendly relations of the two republics were uppermost; and, as one officer expressed it, "It seems as if there is no need of the United States taking action, for these people have already annexed themselves to us, and have done it so

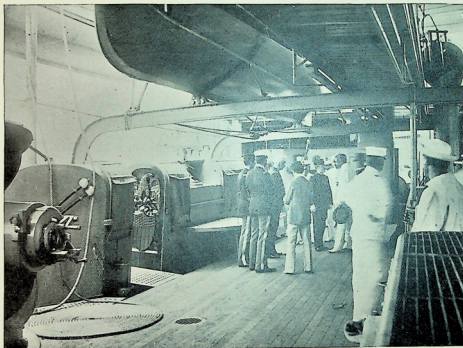
completely that it is impossible to cut the knot." And so it was; for that little group of Islands over which the Stars and Stripes were so soon to officially float will never be more American than they were on that 4th day of June, 1898. True, there can be more of the technicalities of government, but for good, outspoken loyalty to the flag which they were so soon to call their own, a century's growth cannot increase it in volume or sincerity.

In the evening there was hardly a house in the city which was not thrown open for the entertainment of some guests from the fleet, the principal event being a reception to General Anderson at the Royal Hawaiian Hotel, which was participated in by the officials of the Hawaiian Government and the leading citizens of Honolulu.

Over in the now historic building which for years was the favorite residence of the late King Kalakaua, known as "The Bungalow," the officers of the Hawaiian National Guard have their Club and Headquarters. Here the doors were never closed during the stay of the

troops. The series of entertainments and reception events which the leaders of the Island army arranged were just such as proved to be most opportune to the surroundings. In fact, from morn till night, and round the clock again till morning, it was the constant struggle to find something which would add to the enjoyment of their visitors.

Every street of Honolulu was draped from end to end with Columbia's colors, and it would not have been a hard matter to imagine one's self in the center of America's great



General Anderson and Staff on the Deck of the Cruiser "Charleston," Honolulu, June 2d.

The General is shown in the center of the picture conversing with Consul-General Haywood.

Republic, instead of two thousand miles west of its western shore, and that, too, in a land which but a few years ago was a Monarchy.

Such a thing as neutrality in our war with Spain did not exist in these islands of the Pacific, the supplies gathered in their storehouses, the fortunes, and, if need be, the lives of their citizens being at the service of the United States in the contest with the Spaniard. When the Spanish Minister at Honolulu seriously objected to these expressions of friendship between the two Republics he was firmly but politely given to understand that nothing he might say or do would change the policy of the Hawaiian Republic as regards her feeling toward or treatment of Uncle Sam's Government; and this, too, when the outcome of our war with the Castilian was still a matter of grave doubt. While yet an independent nation, Hawaii's interests were thus unquestionably linked with those of her big sister.

One of the prettiest and at the same time most touching incidents among Honolulu's expressions of regard for the United States occurred on the afternoon of June 2d, on board the cruiser *Charleston*. Seven years before, the late King Kalakaua had been a guest of Admiral Brown aboard this same ship, on a voyage to California; and when, after a short illness, the King passed away at San Francisco, the same ship was detailed by our Government to carry the remains back to his island kingdom. Since then Hawaii's monarchy has become a thing of the past, and there were many who not only claimed, but used every endeavor to foster the belief, that the family of the lamented King harbored antagonistic feelings toward the United States Government. These ideas were totally wiped out by the touching action of Kapiolani, Kalakaua's Dowager Queen, and the two Princes, her sons. After sending timely notice of the event, on June 2d, the Princes Kauanauakoa and Kalaniala'oe, accompanied by some of their principal friends and advisers, visited the *Charleston*, and there presented to the cruiser a magnificent silken "Old Glory," the making of which had been the labor of the ladies of Kapiolani's own household.

At eleven o'clock, on the *Charleston's* quarter deck there was a gathering of America's representative men then connected with the forcing of the war in the Pacific. This

gathering included Captain Glass, of the *Charleston*, to whom the presentation was to be made; United States Minister Sewall, Consul-General Haywood, Brigadier-General Anderson, Colonel James F. Smith, Captain Nichols of the *Bennington*, Captain Smith and Commander Gibson of the *Peking*, Captain Pillsbury of the *Sydney*, the officers of the *Charleston* and *Bennington*, the author, and a coterie of invited guests.

The party of islanders was formally received at the gangway by the *Charleston's* commander, and, the first greetings over, Prince Kauanauakoa, after expressing regrets that the Dowager Queen was unavoidably absent, in a neat and fitting speech presented to

Captain Glass the beautiful banner as a token of regard from his mother and her family for the cruiser and the country which she represented.

Captain Glass in reply referred feelingly to the friendship which had for so many years existed between Prince Kauanauakoa's country and the country which the *Charleston* represented, and assured him that in placing the flag aboard the *Charleston* he had given it a retinue of defenders who would never allow it to fall into the hands of an enemy.

Then with due ceremony the glittering emblem was hoisted over the cruiser's stern, saluted by the gathering on the *Charleston's* deck, and cheered by the spectators who had watched its unfurling from the decks of the other ships and the city wharves.

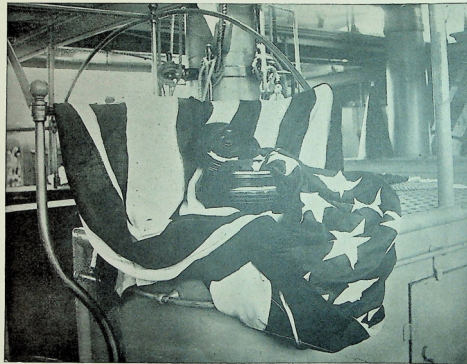
The flag was enclosed in a calabash made of the famous "Kao" wood. This particular calabash was a favorite with the late King, who highly prized these works of art which his people produced. It bore on the inside the King's

private mark, placed there by his own hand.

The *Charleston's* crew cheered for Hawaii and the generous donors of the flag, and the officers of the *Charleston* with their guests retired to a luncheon in the cruiser's wardroom.

There is no more highly prized relic aboard the cruiser than the gift of Kalakaua's Dowager and her sons, and on every occasion where the *Charleston* breaks her colors on going into action, this flag will float from an honored position at one of her mastsheads.

The great event of the stop at Hawaii occurred on June 3d when the troops, as a



The Flag and Calabash presented to the "*Charleston*" by Kapiolani, Hawaii's Dowager Queen.

body, became the guests of the citizens of Honolulu. With the assistance of the island Government thousands of dollars had been raised and expended in preparing this example of Hawaiian hospitality, the entire preparation being in the hands of a citizens' committee, the ladies of Honolulu acting as a general committee for the carrying out of the program as far as the feast was concerned. At break of day the final preparations were under way, long tables erected in the gardens of what was once the Royal Palace, but later the Government headquarters of the island Republic.

In a few hours willing hands had spread these tables with a bountiful supply of all the good things which Oahu produces. To a hungry man there was nothing to be desired while even the daintiest of "Gourmets" might find in the repast ample temptations for his appetite. Non-intoxicating drinks there were a plenty and that American soldiers smoke was not forgotten, for tobacco was present in unlimited quantity and in every form.

At nine o'clock the troops were disembarked, marching in a body without arms, through the principal streets. Battalion after battalion followed until the big transports were deserted. The "blue jackets" of the warships were not forgotten, nearly the entire crews of both the *Charleston* and *Bennington* being given shore leave to take part in the feast.

Up through the city the soldiers marched, entering the palace grounds and there passing in review before President Dole and General Anderson, after which they were given liberty within the grounds, and long before noon the first detachment of hungry troopers were in full enjoyment of the "Luau" or Hawaiian feast.

All day long did those generous ladies attend to the wants of Uncle Sam's soldiers and the sun was well down over the "Pali" before the orders were issued for a sounding of the Assembly, preparatory to a return aboard ship. And what a wealth of enjoyment did the first detachment of America's army of invasion derive from this day at Honolulu. As the last playspell before facing the actual conditions of war, it will remain a most pleasant memory to every one who was fortunate enough to be a participant in this day, which was but a forerunner of the one but little more than a month later, when "Old Glory" was unfurled on the flag-staff in those same palace grounds.

Of this beautiful land wherein our troops tarried on their way to the Orient there is all too little known. So true is this statement that when the question arose of making these islands a part of the Union, the strongest kind of opposition was developed, even among those whose geographical and international studies should certainly have given them a better understanding of the "Paradise of the Pacific."

When on January 16th, 1893, the people, by revolutionary methods, threw aside the monarchical government, the eyes of the civilized world were turned toward this infant Republic of the tropics. Its ideal beauty, unrivaled climate, romantic history and natural

wonders had long before drawn forth the praise of every person who had been fortunate enough to visit it.

The islands had, however, been looked upon too much as a curiosity shop, and too little attention given to their advantages from a commercial and international point of view. Happily, these conditions have now been changed, and Hawaii has become one of Columbia's youngest children.

In her advancement as a commercial center it is sincerely to be hoped that the qualifications which first endeared her to the globe-trotter will not be lost sight of. Though becoming a busy mart in the center of the Pacific, Hawaii should continue as a beauty spot adorning the broad expanse of Western Ocean.

Round about Honolulu itself are scattered points of interest which have already been told of both in song and story, some of the world's greatest literateurs having devoted their brightest talents to a description of Oahu's attractions. Out at beautiful Wai Ki Ki is a resort rivaling in grandeur any in either the old world or

the new. Its beach is lined with pretentious homes and modest cottages, where the long swell of the Pacific breaks upon coral reefs, the bright sunshine rendering the climate that of an eternal summer, and the tropic moon gives to the balmy nights an ethereal touch which tells how truly are the islands named the "Paradise of the Pacific." The hand of man has aided in making the natural beauties of this lovely spot more lovely.

Up through the valley, which stretches northward across the island, leads the drive by which the "Pali" is reached. Here there is one of Hawaii's natural wonders. A gradual rise from the coast line at the city brings you to the summit of the ridge of mountains



Our Boys in Blue entering the Palace Grounds to be Entertained by Honolulu's Citizens.

which intersects the island. When this point is reached the mountains on the northern side break away into sheer precipices, at the foot of which lies the beautiful plain of northern Oahu, checked here and there with its plantations, and its whole area tinted by the profuse growth of wild flowers which forms one of Hawaii's special beauties. The panoramic view from the summit of these volcanic hills is one of the most beautiful upon which the eye has ever looked, and though during the year it presents no climatic change, each visit shows new points of beauty and interest to be studied and carried away as a delightful memory of this enchanting location. And then the wild flowers of this tropical land! Hundreds of them there are, growing in such profusion it is no wonder that the romantic people have interwoven them with their every action in life. No ceremony is perfect without its attendant "lais" or woven garlands of these beautiful blossoms. The parting guest is loaded with flora as farewells are said, one friend tosses a wreath over the head of another as a token of affection or respect, and thus do the flowers of Hawaii reign gloriously supreme upon every occasion.

Decked with these floral tokens of regard, the soldiers of Uncle Sam made their way back to the fleet of transports; upwards of two thousand loyal citizens of the "States" had peacefully invaded Hawaii and returned to their ships, having been made willing captives by the hospitable people of Hawaii and bound to them by chains of fragrant blossoms.

It would be an utter impossibility to overdo the praise and gratitude which is due to the generous people of the Islands for their efforts to brighten the journey of our army toward the Philippines. The entertainments which they arranged were marked by a liberality which thoroughly showed how welcome were their soldier visitors.

The arrival of each expedition at Honolulu was the signal for the preparation of a feast to which every one of America's soldier boys did full justice, and each returned veteran from the Oriental campaigns will have some tale of enjoyment derived from his stop at Honolulu. Besides the spreading of a "Luau" in the Government grounds, the citizens of Honolulu sent to every ship a bountiful supply of Island fruits which formed an agreeable adjunct to the stores which Uncle Sam had provided.

Back to the ships tramped the regiments cheering for Hawaii and her people as they went. Over the fleet again spread the atmosphere of war as orders were issued for the movement to be made early on the morrow. Officers were allowed liberty extending beyond that granted to the troops, and the evening was given over to leave-takings and assurances of never-ending memories for the delightful stay among these people who had left nothing undone to place an oasis in the pathway of our army across the Pacific.

From the *Charleston* cruising orders were issued to the transports, placing the *Peking* four hundred yards to port and aft of the cruiser, the *Australia* in a like position on the starboard, with the *Sydney* a like distance to starboard of the *Australia*.

Shortly after seven A. M., on the morning of June 4th, the *Charleston's* anchors were drawn and she swung out into the channel which leads to the open sea. She was shortly followed by the three transports which quickly dropped into their assigned positions.

As the ships, one by one, swung along the city front, the "Alohas" of Hawaii's people bade them Godspeed on their errand of war. Among this gathering which bade farewell to the vanguard of America's Philippine army, one dainty kerchief was waved. This was in the hand of Princess Kaiulani, she to whom the crown of Hawaii would have descended had the monarchy endured. Thus did the kindly greetings of this fair young Princess, who has since been called away by death, go out to the ships and the flag which were shortly to become the ships and the flag of her people.

Once in cruising positions outside the harbor, it was supposed that our course would be shaped direct for the north point of Luzon, but no one had figured on the contents of an official letter snugly stowed in Captain Glass' cabin. This letter contained sealed instructions and had been brought to the islands by the *Peking*. Not even the captain, himself, knew the import of these important documents.

So, as the ships wheeled into their cruising positions, we believed that the watchword was still "On to Manila."

Skirting the southern coast of Oahu the fleet steamed, its course shaped to reach the northern point of Luzon by the shortest distance.



How our Troops were Feasted at Hawaii's Capital.



The Capture of the Ladrones.



WESTWARD steamed the fleet, and the Islands of Hawaii had disappeared below the horizon before the sealed orders borne to the cruiser by the *Peking* were opened in the Captain's cabin. This occurred on Sunday, June 5th. Captain Glass at once called his officers to the quarter deck and announced that the *Charleston* was ordered to proceed to the island of Guam, one of the Ladrones, there to reduce the forts and capture any gunboats or other Spanish craft found in the harbors. Like Admiral Dewey. Captain Glass was unhampered by instructions, but was given full scope to perform the work which the orders laid out. Every heart on board the cruiser beat a bit faster at this prospect of an early brush with the enemy, and the following fourteen days were full of drilling and expectation, with an added snap to the work of the men and increased anxiety among the officers. Four of these days were given over to target practice, the last of these being a testing of every gun aboard the ship with full charges. While this heavy cannonading was going on the fleet was hove to, giving an opportunity for Captain Glass, General Anderson and the fleet commanders to hold a

conference and decide upon a course should the enemy be found to possess any strength at Guam. Navigator Braunerreuther had promised to pick up Guam at four A. M. on

June 20, and within fifteen minutes of that time the north point of the island loomed off the port bow. The other ships were signalled to take position in line to the westward, and the *Charleston's* course so changed as to follow the west shore of the island. Quarters were sounded at 5:30, and after the final work of clearing for action was complete the men were piped to mess at six o'clock. The meal quickly finished battle positions were taken, with guns shotted and everything in readiness for immediate action. On we swept, till at 7:30 the harbor of Agana, Guam's principal port, was off our port bow. "Nothing there," said the lookout, and the spirits of the *Charleston's* fighting crew dropped a peg. Six miles further south lay the harbor of San



The Harbor of San Luis d'Apra—The Ladrones. Showing the Cruiser "Charleston" Firing on Fort Santa Cruz.

Luis d'Apra, also used as an "embarcadero" for Agana, and toward this point we steamed, the glasses "conning" every nook and crevice of the shore searching for any craft flying the Spanish flag, the hope of finding one being supremely uppermost in every mind aboard the ship. As we neared Cabras Island, which lies to the northward of San Luis bay, we

beheld the spars of a vessel tapering over a point of land, and a moment later her hull loomed white through the mist. "A Spanish gun-boat!" cried every man on the bridge. Just a trifle of waiting, and our hopes were dashed by seeing the merchant flag of Japan unrolled at her masthead. Besides this Japanese brig not a spar was found in the harbor, but there were forts charted there, and on their making a defense lay the last hope of immediate battle.

Signalling to the transports to stay outside, in we swung through a break in the coral reefs. Captain Hallett, the *Australia's* second officer, knowing the harbor, directed the warship's course from a position on the fore yard. Away up the bay lay Fort Santa Cruz on a rocky island. Approaching this fortification the *Charleston* opened fire with her secondary battery at 3,000 yards. Twelve shells went shrieking from her forward three-pounders bringing no response from the ancient fortress. "Bring ship to anchor," was the next order, and in ten minutes the cruiser was swinging with the tide between the reefs of San Luis d'Apra. So far our mission of war had been made up of peaceful effects, barring the twelve shots which had been hurled into Fort Santa Cruz. With the falling of the anchor a pilot was sent out to bring in the transports, and just as he was departing, we discovered the first sign of life around the bay, two boats appearing way up the bight which stretched toward Agaña. One of these boats carried the Spanish flag, but the belief that it contained the Governor of the islands was dispelled on its approach. Its passengers were the Captain of the port and his quarantine officer, accompanied by an interpreter. The second boat contained the only American citizen who was a resident of the islands, Frank Portusach by name, to whom, afterwards, Captain Glass turned over the work of looking out for American interests until some official could be sent to take charge of the island's affairs. The Spanish officials were received on the *Charleston's* deck, and a conference at once held with them in the Captain's cabin. These Spaniards were informed that a state of war existed between their nation and ours, a fact of which they pleaded ignorance with undoubted truth, for this far-away place had been devoid of communication with the out-

side world since April 9th. When told of Montijo's crushing defeat in Manila Bay their surprise was extreme. Then these officers were informed by Captain Glass that they were

prisoners of war, but were released on their own parole, with the distinct understanding that they would cause the Governor of the islands to come off to the ship during the afternoon. With this the Spaniards departed, and the bight was carefully watched for the approach of the Governor's boat. At five P. M., came a message from the Governor stating that Spanish laws forbade his boarding a foreign war-ship, but that he would arrange a meeting on shore for the day following. From this time on, all was suspicion aboard the cruiser. This suspicion even extended to cover the Japanese brig, and at sundown she was boarded by a volunteer crew in a double-banked whaleboat, armed for any emergency. Inspection proved the Japanese to be harmless, but in spite of the bay's peaceful quiet, the guards were doubled, and searchlights began playing when night came on.

At that night's council between Captain Glass and General Anderson it was concluded that the Governor's action might mean mischief, and orders were issued for a landing party to be organized the following morning, consisting of two companies of the Second Oregon regiment with the marines from the *Charleston* and *Peking*.

A dull, gray morning was that of the 21st. with work to do, and to do early. The landing party decided upon the previous evening was placed under the command of Lieutenant William Braunsreuther, with orders to proceed to such a point as to make communication with the Governor possible, and there deliver Captain Glass' ultimatum which demanded the surrender of the islands within thirty minutes after its delivery. Additional orders called for the taking as prisoners of war the Governor and all Spanish officials, together with any armed forces found on the island. Just as preparations for transferring this landing party were well under way the Governor's interpreter came off with a notification that his Excellency would be on the boat-landing at the village of Piti at ten A. M. The interpreter also agreed to act as pilot to that point. Without waiting for the landing party the Lieutenant ordered his boat manned with a picked crew,



Old Bell at Sumay—Island of Guam.

in addition to which the boat carried Ensign Waldo Evans, myself, and another American newspaper correspondent. The Spanish pilot was warned by the following injunction from the Lieutenant: "You have come to pilot us to the landing where you say we shall find your Governor. In taking us there, remember that we are prepared for any emergency, and at the slightest sign of treachery you die first." In the stern sheets of the boat sat the Lieutenant, myself, and the Spaniard between us, and I reckon he decided that treachery was out of the question, as he eyed our open pistol-holsters and saw that we meant what was said.

Over the reefs to the shore of Cabras Island he guided the boat, and then along the rocky shore almost under the overhanging foliage of the island's jungle. Had the Spaniards really meant mischief there would not have been many left of that boat's complement, but we were hunting big game and it was necessary to take a chance. However, for once a Spanish promise of safe conduct was faithfully kept, and we found the Governor, accompanied by his Staff, strolling up and down the landing place. Among them the ultimatum of Captain Glass fell like a bombshell, and the Governor plead for time, which was of course refused.

Then with his Staff he retired to a house in the village for counsel, and when his temporal tether was all but exhausted he returned, placing in the Lieutenant's hand a sealed communication addressed to Captain Glass. Once possessed of this letter, Lieutenant Braunsreuther broke the seal, as the Governor exclaimed, "Ah, Señor, but that is for El Señor Capitán."

"Whom I represent in this matter," was the Lieutenant's dry reply, as he translated the letter, which was a formal surrender of the group of islands and all they contained to "Uncle Sam."

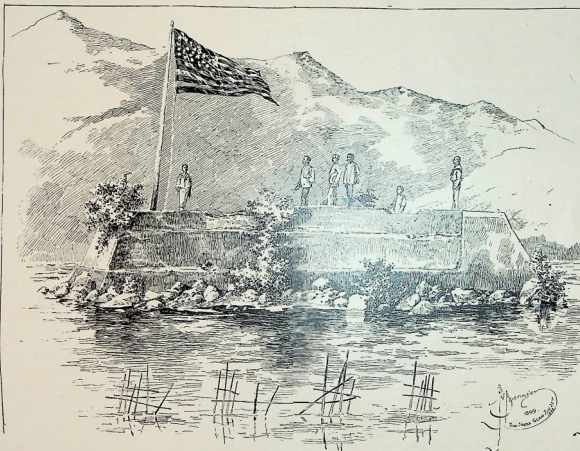
With a stiff salute the Governor accepted the inevitable; but the worst was yet to come, for the Governor was told that he and his staff were prisoners of war, and as such

would have to accompany us back to the warship. They begged to be allowed to return to Agaña, offering all kinds of excuses and making all kinds of promises, to which no heed was paid. "We have no extra clothing," exclaimed the Governor. "Nor have we any cigarettes," said his Secretary.

"You will have ample opportunity to get all these," was the Lieutenant's reply, "for before we embark for the ship you will please write an order to the commander of your garrison to march his men, with all their arms, ammunition and accoutrements, to this place by four o'clock this afternoon. They can then bring you what you need, and we will take it off to the ship for you."

The Governor wrote the order, dispatched it by his interpreter, and the prisoners embarked in the *Charleston's* boat for probably their last sail on the

waters of San Luis Bay. A drenching rain soaked captors and captives, the prisoners huddled in the boat's stern sullenly puffing at their cigarettes, undoubtedly brooding over their probable fate as prisoners of war. Half way to the ship we met the landing party waiting for orders from the Lieutenant on shore. "Back to your ships. We have done the work," were the orders, and a few moments later the prisoners were turned over to



Raising "Old Glory" at Fort Santa Cruz in the Harbor of San Luis d' Apra, Ladrone Islands.

Captain Glass on the deck of the *Charleston*. Captain Glass immediately proceeded to take formal possession of the territory acquired by the Governor's surrender. The Captain's gig was called away and manned by the crack crew of the ship. In the stern sheets sat Captain Glass, Lieutenant-Commander Blocklinger, two guests and myself. On the thwarts of the gig lay the Stars and Stripes, and our errand was to hoist America's starry banner over the gray walls of Fort Santa Cruz. To the deserted fortress we went, making a landing amid the coral heads and shells which for years the sea has cast up there. Through the archway of this ancient Spanish stronghold proceeded the little band of Americans, the quartermaster carrying "Old Glory."

Up the stairs, under the chiseled coat of arms of haughty Spain, and out onto the moss-grown battlements, the party filed. Over at the corner of the bastion stood the old flagstaff from which so often the red and yellow banner of Castile had waved. A sprightly sailor quickly climbed to reeve the halyards, and in a moment the trumpet's beautiful notes of "colors" rang out clear and sweet over the placid waters, while far down the bay the boom of the *Charleston's* guns, firing a national salute, gave thunderous notice to all the world that the flag of Independence had been firmly planted on these islands of the Orient. Upon the rocky island of Santa Cruz we bared our heads in honor to the beautiful emblem.

Over from the palm-fringed coast swept the breezes, kissing the folds of America's banner as it gallantly floated where so often the colors of tyranny had been flaunted. The grandest work of a historic day was complete.

On our return to the ship an expedition to capture the Spanish garrison was sent shoreward, Lieutenant Braunsreuther again in command. The string of boats which left the *Charleston's* side contained that ship's marine guard, under Lieutenant Meyers.

This time we were going after the servants, the masters being already taken. Another journey over the treacherous reefs to the landing at Piti. It was ebb-tide, which necessitated a jump overboard by all hands for the purpose of dragging the boats over many shallow places.

We found the men of the garrison at the landing under two lieutenants, who being deprived of a leader, seemed much flustered. Quietly their men were formed into two lines on either side of the wharf and then it was seen that the defense of Agaña depended upon fifty-four Spanish regulars armed with Mausers, and an equal number of native troops equipped with Remington rifles.

One of our men was disarmed while at the end of the wharf our marines were ranged with loaded pieces as a safeguard against any demonstration. Once disarmed the native troops were set free. The Spaniards were held on the wharf, and as our marines were brought to a present, the officers of the garrison were requested by Lieutenant Braunsreuther to surrender their side arms and pistols. This done they were

ordered to send their men into a lighter which had been seized at the landing. A look of consternation spread over the swarthy features of the Spaniards, and for a moment, it looked as if they intended to rebel, but a glance of the muzzles of our marines' rifles changed their minds, and they sullenly made their way into the lighter. Then the line of boats was formed and back over the reefs we went, towing the lighter and its load of prisoners. Outside the reef we were picked up by the *Charleston's* steam cutter.

Just as the sun was setting the captives were marched up the gangway and turned over to Captain Glass. All the prisoners were transferred to the *Sydney*. The Governor could have remained on board the cruiser had he so desired, but with Castilian chivalry, he preferred to go with his officers, who, he said, were his companions in misery.

Until the afternoon of the 22d the fleet remained in the harbor of San Luis, affording an opportunity for a transfer of coal from the *Peking* to the cruiser. Visits were paid to the native towns about the bay, the natives seemingly being overjoyed at the downfall of their oppressors.

At three o'clock on the afternoon of the 22d the fleet again got under way and by sundown Columbia's new possessions were dots on the horizon.

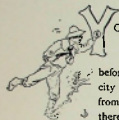
On the 28th, as we approached the north coast of Luzon, the smoke of a steamship was sighted off our starboard bow. The fleet was at once brought into column with the *Charleston* leading, her course shaped toward the stranger, the latter laying a course direct for us. She was made out to be a large warship. Quarters were sounded and in short order the *Charleston* had cleared for action. Just as these fighting preparations were complete the identity of the new comer was established. It was the *Baltimore*, nearly four hundred miles from Manila. Here she had been for ten days awaiting the coming of the fleet. Cheers and greetings were exchanged and the *Charleston* was visited by Captain Dyer. Then we swung around the north end of Luzon and down into the China Sea on the last run of a phenomenal cruise. Here we encountered the only bad weather of the entire voyage, and for twenty-four hours the ships ran "head on" into a strong monsoon. Point Luzon was passed at one p. m. on the 30th.

As we swung into the channel to the north of Corrigedor Island, off to port could be seen a portion of the fleet which Germany had sent to protect her interests here, and incidentally to worry Admiral Dewey until he was forced to give its Admiral a bit of Americanism. One of these ships, the *Kaiserin Augusta*, left her anchorage at Miravettes and followed the fleet to Cavité. After saluting our Admiral she swung off to the north and took up anchorage among the neutral warfleet which was anchored off the Pasig's mouth.

Amongst the shadows of the tropical evening the fleet lay snugly at anchor. Before us gleamed, all golden in the blaze of the setting sun, the walls of Cavité. The long voyage was ended.



With Dewey Before Cavite.



YONDER in the dim light of the morning lay the walls of Old Manila. Stretching to the southward curved the foliage-trimmed shore of the bay which

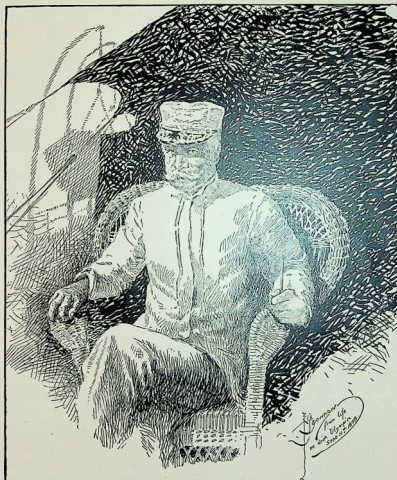
Dewey had stormed two months before. About half way between the city and where the fleet was anchored, from among the jungles of Luzon, there came the rattle and roar of battle.

Beyond where the location of this firing line could be distinguished by the flash of its rifles there pealed out volleys from Spanish small arms, while every now and then the detonation of a field-piece would follow on the flash, which first told of the gun's discharge.

Such were the sounds which awoke the Volunteers aboard the transports on their first morning before Cavité, and such the picture which greeted them as they rushed on deck to get their first, though distant, taste of war.

To the men aboard Dewey's fleet this was nothing, for it meant simply the recurrence of the early morning scrimmage, which came with every dawn. Which side started the uproar no one could tell, but it was certain that with the approach of daylight, the Spaniards and Insurgents, lined against each other at Malate, would exchange a series of volleys, which for the most part failed to do any damage, at least to that army from which it was possible for us to get a report. Twenty minutes was usually the time limit of these unsanguinary battles and they followed each sunset and preceded each sunrise with the utmost regularity. From all of the volleys which had been fired into the Insurgent lines from the Spanish side during six weeks of fighting, less than a dozen fatalities had resulted. Still the Spaniards, having a plentiful supply of ammunition, kept it up in hopes that some of the bullets might find lodgment in Tagalo carcasses, and the Insurgents blazed away in return because they knew no better. The Insurgents, under the direction of Aguinaldo, had forced their lines up to within six hundred yards of the Spanish

entrenchments at Malate, but there they stopped for they lacked the nerve to attempt a charge against the well constructed earthworks which protected Manila on the south.



Admiral George Dewey in his Favorite Chair.

Siege guns they had none, but Admiral Dewey had allowed them to take two antique, muzzle-loading ship's guns from the arsenal at Cavité, and these were being moved into a position in the trenches alongside the Calle Real when the first expedition arrived at Cavité.

Two days before the fleet's arrival Aguinaldo had proclaimed a Philippine republic at his headquarters in Cavité, and modestly declared himself its dictator. Surrounded with a bevy of youthful officers, wholly lacking in military training, did General Anderson find this Philippine rebel when he landed at Cavité in advance of the troops of the first expedition.

While still maintaining the suavity of manner, which is common to him, Aguinaldo plainly showed that he would have preferred to act against Manila without the coming of an American land force, although it was evident that his army had practically reached the limit of its tether without assistance from some great power, which, of course, he could not command. He had been forced by Admiral Dewey to keep without the limits of the arsenal at Cavité, but the town itself was filled with his slouchy troops, and the houses formerly occupied by the Spaniards had, weeks before, been filled with natives from the surrounding country who had appropriated to their own use such goods and chattels as the Castilians had been unable to carry with them when they fled before the avalanche of American shells.

This was the situation when the disembarkation of the troops commenced on July 1st. Two days sufficed to land most of the men, but

the transfer to shore of the tons of stores and ammunition was another matter which actually occupied weeks in the doing.

The Second Oregon was quartered outside the arsenal walls in an immense barracks

facing the parade ground, the First California being located in the barracks formerly occupied by the Spanish marines within the walls, and the detachment of artillerymen from California's heavy artillery, under Captain Geary, quartered within the walls of Fort San Felipe, of which fortress the artillerymen were given charge, and into their keeping was placed the officers and men who were brought as prisoners from the Ladrões.

The battalion of Fourteenth Regulars found quarters in the former office building of the arsenal. General Anderson, of course, took the former Commandante's house as brigade headquarters with the various departments scattered in different localities where available rooms were found.

Out in the bay lay the ships of Dewey's victorious fleet keeping vigil against any surprise. Hardly a day passed without the sending of the *McCallloch* or one of the gunboats to intercept some strange craft, and when night came the ships, shrouded in total darkness, were ever on the alert, lest some attack might be made from an unexpected quarter. From sundown till dawn patrol boats were constantly moved about the fleet, and the flaring searchlights covered every nook and corner of the bay.

Scattered about the bay were the hulks of what had been the royal fleet of Montojo. Of these the *Reina Christina*, *Don Antonio de Ulloa*, *Velasco* and *Marques del Duero*, were total wrecks, while the *Isla de Cuba*, *San Juan de Austria* and *Isla de Luzon* were damaged only by scuttling and the burning away of their cabins. Since that time these three last named cruisers have been raised and added to Dewey's fleet. This, then, was the situation when the campaign actually commenced on the Island of Luzon.

As soon as the troops were established at Cavite scouting was commenced, the ground being carefully covered, over which the advance would have to be made against

Manila. At this time the natives were most hospitable, the officers of Aguinaldo's army using every means to assist the Americans in preparing for their advance. Day after day was the country reconnoitered, General Anderson himself going over the field to verify the reports of his subordinates.

After two weeks of preparation it was decided to move our forces to the mainland, and on July 15th, the first detachment of troops, consisting of the First Battalion of the California Regiment, was transferred across Canacao Bay, to a point north of Paranaque. There was established Camp Dewey, the first headquarters of American troops on Luzon. Two days later the remainder of the California Regiment followed its First Battalion and the second expedition arriving on the same evening, its troops were at once transferred to

the mainland, the First Colorado leading the way, placing its camp directly south of California, Batteries A and B of Utah forming camp to the north and in front of California.

With the second expedition came General Green, who took up his headquarters on shore in a native house close by Camp Dewey. This was an important era in both the land and sea campaign, for it first developed the feeling which Aguinaldo was nourishing against the Americans, and at the



"Velasco." "Ulloa." "Reina Christina."

"Castilla."

"Isla de Luzon."

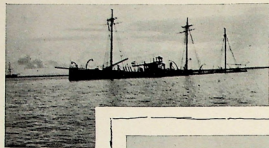
The American Fleet.

THE BATTLE OF MANILA BAY—As seen by a Spaniard.

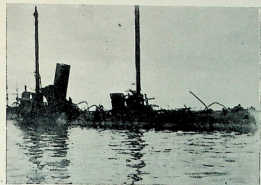
From a painting by one of Montojo's officers.

same time the petty annoyances with which the Germans had been fretting Admiral Dewey became so intolerant that the "Hero of Manila" was forced to send to the German Admiral a message wrought in the strongest kind of English, before that officer of the Kaiser was brought to an understanding of the position which he would be allowed to take in Manila Bay without leaving himself open to a fight with the man who ruled those waters by right of conquest.

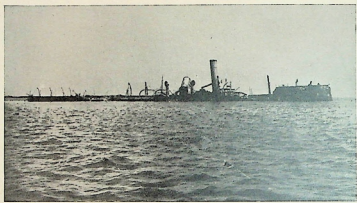
Aguinaldo, not satisfied with his first declaration of a Philippine republic, repeated the ceremony at Bacoor, whither he removed his headquarters on July 10th. This time



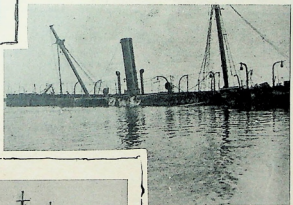
DON ANTONIO DE ULLOA



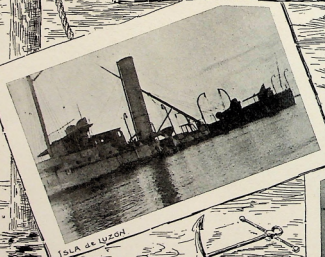
THE CASTILLA



REINA CHRISTINA



VELASCO



ISLA DE UZON



ISLA DE UZON

ISLA DE CUBA

DON JUAN DE AUSTRIA

AMERICAN GUNNERS TRANSFORMED THE ROYAL FLEET OF MONTJOJO INTO THESE SUNKEN WRECKS.

he attempted a semblance of organized government, and from among the young Fillipinos with whom he was surrounded, organized a cabinet of ministers and a staff of army leaders. This done, he at once commenced to show his antagonism for the movements



Church of the Recoletos, Cavite.—Mark of American Shell in Tower.

knowledge and consent. In close proximity to Bacoor, Aguinaldo's order was obeyed, but by going a few miles further away our officers were able to secure all the help and native transportation facilities necessary for the construction of Camp Dewey and the movement of stores and ammunition.

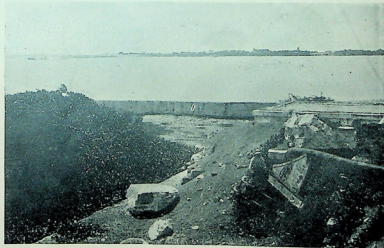
The Germans were a problem which fell to Admiral Dewey to solve. That he brought about a solution which was thoroughly in accordance with the maintenance of American supremacy in Manila Bay, goes without saying. Incident after incident occurred which plainly told that the Germans were at heart in sympathy with the "Dons." Their cruiser, *Brze*, interfered in a matter at Subig where the Insurgents and Spaniards were engaged,

which the American army was making. Beginning with a protest against the landing of troops on the mainland of Luzon, which of course had no effect, he next attempted to throw every obstacle in the way of the army's advance without, of course, openly declaring himself. Officers of the commissary and quartermaster's departments found it next door to impossible to hire carts or horses for transportation of the army stores. Natives refused to work even when offered fabulous wages. This was particularly surprising, but it at last leaked out that Aguinaldo had issued an edict against any of his people furnishing help or supplies to the American army. When called upon for an explanation the wily Malay denied that he had given any such orders, but the fact remained that orders of this kind had come from his headquarters, and must of necessity have originated with his

but, on the approach of the *Raleigh* and *Concord*, she left the scene of action as fast as steam could carry her.

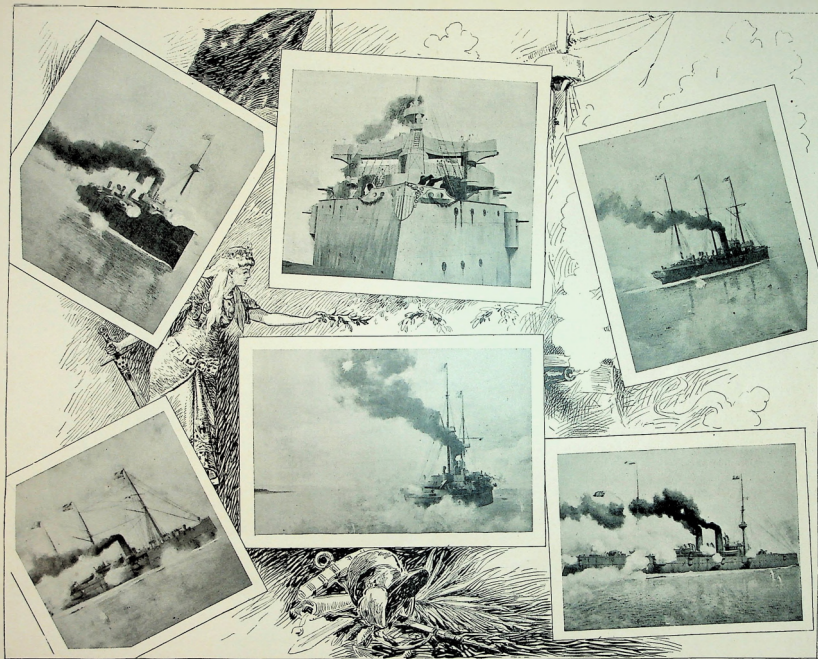
Almost at the same time one of Germany's cruisers attempted, in fact did pass Admiral Dewey's line without allowing herself to be boarded according to the rules of the blockade. She was held up, and on this account Admiral Von Diederichs fled through his flag-Lieutenant a protest against his ships being searched after they had once been examined and afterward had gone out of the bay for a few days. To detail this protest it is necessary to explain that the Germans maintained a rendezvous at Miravelles, which is thirty-five miles down Manila Bay from where Admiral Dewey had located his line. Miravelles lies on the north shore of the Boca Chica, just where the Bay of Manila joins the China Sea. Between this point and the neutral fleet, which was anchored in front of Manila itself, these German ships were continually passing and repassing. From Miravelles they also made frequent trips up and down the coast of Luzon. Therefore Admiral Dewey legitimately demanded the right of search whenever one of them passed in to an anchorage among the neutral fleet. When the German admiral filed a forcible protest against the holding up of his ships it brought matters to a climax, and Admiral Dewey demanded of the Germans whether they were there on a mission of peace or war, and plainly told them that if it was war, he was prepared for it, and the sooner the situation was thoroughly understood, the better he would like it.

These are the principal incidents which caused the Germans to be looked upon as



Ruins of Spanish Battery, Sangley Point, showing Cavite in the Distance.

anything but friendly, but there were dozens of others which, though trivial in themselves, plainly showed that, had an opportunity been afforded, Germany would have been anything but a neutral power. Of course there has been a general denial of all anti-American



THE "BALTIMORE"
THE "PETREL"

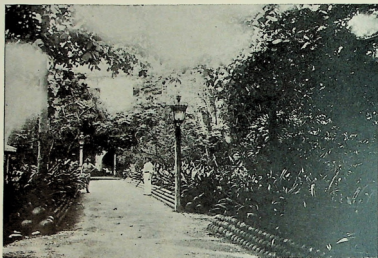
FORWARD DECK OF THE "OLYMPIA"
THE "BOSTON" OFF SANGLEY POINT.

THE "CONCORD"
THE "RALEIGH"

ADMIRAL DEWEY'S SHIPS AS THEY APPEARED IN ACTION ON MAY 1, 1898.

Reproduced from Paintings

feeling on the part of the Germans, but nevertheless we who passed those long months on the blockading line know that while diplomacy demands a denial, the facts remain the same. Even the censuring of a brilliant naval officer like Captain Joseph Coghlan cannot



Interior Fort San Felipe.

wipe out the fact that he spoke the truth when he told of the German's actions before Manila, and there are many others whose speech is not hampered by the strings of courts and politics who will gladly join in a verification of Captain Coghlan's remarks.

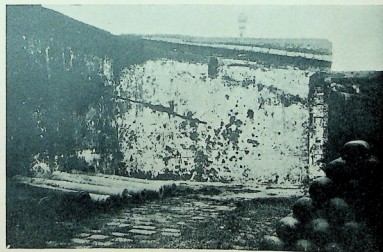
The coming of Camara's fleet to Manila's rescue was, for a long time, a serious question with Admiral Dewey. With Camara were two formidable battleships, and until the American fleet was reinforced by the *Monterey*, a victory meant the use of the keenest kind of naval strategy. As reports reached Cavité of Camara's progress through the Mediterranean the Admiral began calculating on the moves necessary to defeat the Spaniard. Three thousand Spanish troops on transports accompanied the warships, and considering first the safety of the troops already landed at Cavité, Admiral Dewey consulted General Anderson as to what he would prefer to do in case Camara's coming proved a certainty, and the Admiral decided to sail forth and give him battle on the open sea. "Stay right here," was the General's reply, "but in case you do go out to meet him, I wish you would give your best attention to putting those transports under water." This the Admiral promised, and relieved of the necessity of guarding the land forces, he proceeded to lay plans for the destruction of Camara's squadron.

Camara knew where he and his ships would be the safest, and therefore steamed no further east than Port Said. Lucky was he that he stopped there, for had he proceeded further it would have been to meet with sure destruction, history would have recorded another thrashing for a Spanish fleet, and besides, Spain's navy would have been practically wiped off the seas.

With all these annoying circumstances was Admiral Dewey surrounded on the sea, and our army on land, when General Merritt arrived at Cavite on July 25th. Camp Dewey had been increased by the debarkation of the First Nebraska and Tenth Pennsylvania regiments, a battalion each from the Eighteenth and Twenty-third regulars and a detachment of engineers.

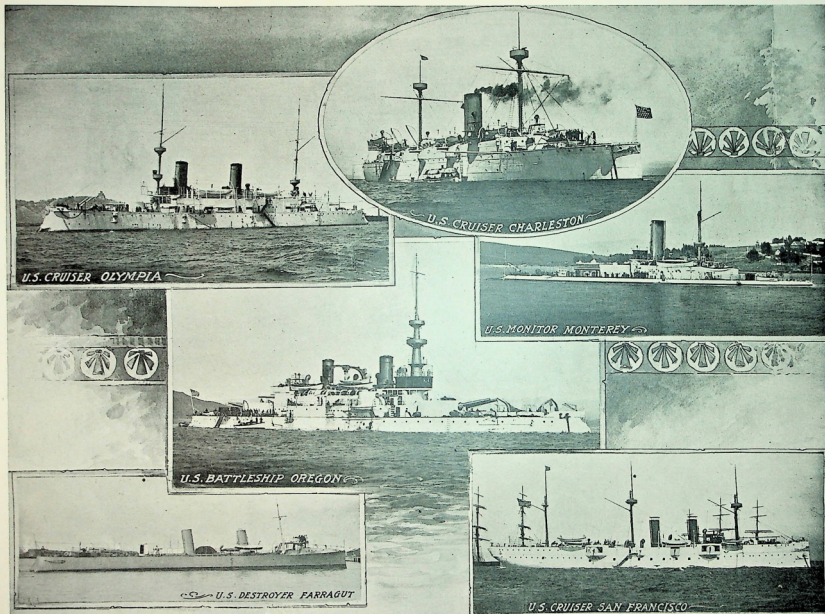
Up to the arrival of General Merritt, General Anderson had been in command of all the forces, maintaining headquarters at Cavité. No demonstration had been made against our forces by the Spaniards, but the Insurgents, following the example of their leaders, had grown sullen, although they did not hesitate to ask the aid of our surgeons when any of their men received wounds on the firing line before Malate, and many of them applied to our camp kitchens for food. Upon General Merritt's arrival, General Anderson turned over to him a perfect camp, located less than two miles from of the enemy's firing line, besides the results of a complete reconnaissance of the country between Cavité and Manila, so that all was in readiness for a forward move at any time the commanding General might elect. The rainy season was then at its worst, and day after day Camp Dewey was drenched by the tropic downpour, but, directly opposite to all predictions, the health of the troops was better in the camp than it had been either at Cavité or on shipboard.

On board the transport *Newport*, which brought General Merritt and his Staff, were the Astor Battery, New York Volunteers, and four batteries of the Third United States Artillery. These were at once transferred to Camp Dewey. In the landing of the Astor



Place of Execution Fort San Felipe.

Battery's ammunition, by some carelessness on the part of the people who handled the cases of shells, water was allowed to reach them, and their efficiency destroyed, so that until the ammunition could be renewed the battery was practically useless as an artillery force. In fact the loss of ammunition was not repaired until a day or two before



ADMIRAL DEWEY'S FLAGSHIP AND SOME OF THE FIGHTING CRAFT PRODUCED AT THE "OLYMPIA'S" BIRTHPLACE.

The "Olympia" which led the attack in Manila Bay.

The "Charleston"—the first Warship built on the Pacific Coast.

The "Monterey"—the first Monitor to cross an ocean.

The "Oregon"—the Battleship which doubled Cape Horn twice in a single year, reporting at Santiago and Manila ready for action.

The "Farragut"—one of the swiftest Destroyers afloat.

The "San Francisco"—one of the Queen's of the American Navy.

Manila was taken, so that the advance on the city was the first action in which this magnificent body of men was permitted to take part

News of the victories of our arms in Cuban waters had reached us by way of Hong

Kong and thence by dispatch boat, and all of our forces both on land and sea were aching to emulate the example set by our fighting men in the West Indies, so each day there was an increased hope that orders would come for a forward move.

Admiral Dewey did not wish to make an attack before the fleet had been reinforced by the arrival of the *Monterey*, which was then on her way across the Pacific. This seemed to be good judgment, for it was a question what stand the Germans would take when the final action became a reality. With the addition of the *Monterey* the American fleet would be practically invincible, even against the combined fleets of any two nations then represented in the Philippines. Not that Admiral Dewey would have failed to resent any interference with no more than the force at hand, and he would have made it merrily warm for any one so interfering; but with the *Monterey* added to the fleet, it was a certainty of decisive victory. It has been stated, and there is little doubt of its truth, that when the Germans were at the apex of their insolence, Admiral Dewey fully expected a brush with the Kaiser's ships, and even went so far as to counsel with his officers on a plan of battle should such an event become necessary. But we escaped such an action, which, though it would have surely resulted in a victory for gallant Dewey, would have practically precipitated the whole world in war.

Had as much been known then as now, it would have been possible for the men of the first expedition to have accomplished the taking of Manila, but without that knowledge the waiting for reinforcements was certainly a wise move. What the coming of the *Monterey* would be to the fleet, the arrival of the third expedition would be to the army, for then General

Merritt would have in his command upward of ten thousand soldiers, all well equipped and well fed, whereas the Spaniards were known to have less than that number of troops, all of whom had been for nearly three months besieged within the limits of Manila.

But with all the discouragements of the siege by land and Admiral Dewey's blockade before their city, the Spanish officials continued to bolster up the spirits of their people with false promises of a coming squadron to destroy Dewey's ships and land forces enough to drive off the besieging natives. In the clubs Spanish officers still drank to the sinking of America's fleet and the populace howled at every public mention of the promised downfall of America's forces in Manila Bay.

At last on July 28th orders were issued for the first actual move toward the taking of the city. On that morning the Colorado regiment was ordered to move forward and occupy the trenches before Malate, which Aguinaldo's forces had agreed to vacate. Accompanying Colorado was Battery A of Utah, and a battery of the Third Regular Artillery equipped as infantry. The Utah Battery was ordered to the left of the line at the beach, with Colorado occupying the right nearest Pasai. All these troops were outfitted with entrenching tools and had orders to relocate the insurgent trenches in such parts as could be changed to advantage and to strengthen those portions which were maintained on the lines originally laid out by Aguinaldo's soldiers.

Early on the morning of July 28th these troops moved forward, the lack of horses rendering it necessary for the members of the Utah Battery to themselves drag their guns into position.

The line was gained without mishap and the work at remodeling the Filipino earthworks these troops were relieved by another detail, and the campaign against Manila had taken on its features of actual conflict.

GOBIERNO REVOLUCIONARIO

DE

FILIPINAS

Presidencia

*Pinahihintulutan kong
makapaglakbay sa mga bayan
na sasabi sa tati, si Mr. White,
periodista ng Americano.*

*Kaya, ipinagtataguhin ko sa
lahat ng bumang bayan at kumal,
huag bigman gambala, ang nasa
bing Ginnos.*

Bacood 27 ng Agosto ng 1898.

E. Aguinaldo



A Pass through Aguinaldo's Lines personally issued by him to the Author.

Written in Tagalo.

The Battle in the Rain.



IT HAD been a long dreary Sunday, misty at best, with an occasional down-pour which drove everybody in Camp Dewey to shelter save the guards who must from duty tramp their posts in spite of weather.

For four days our troops had occupied the trenches before Malate, and beyond an occasional shot from inside the opposing earthworks one would have supposed the Spaniards to have deserted their position. Late in the afternoon the regiments had held their separate dress parades, and the evening meal over, had settled down to another night in the dripping camp.

Just prior to the departure of daylight a cry had come up from the beach that there were ships in the offing, and a general rush ensued to discover what the newcomers were. Sure enough, there in the fading light loomed the ships of the third expedition. Swinging to their anchorages were the *Indiana*, *Ohio*, *Morgan City*, *City of Para* and *Valencia* bearing the First Idaho, First Wyoming, First Minnesota and First North Dakota Regiments of Volunteers with four companies each from the Eighteenth and Twenty-third Regulars, a company of Engineers and a detachment from the Hospital and Signal Corps all under the command of Brigadier-General Arthur McArthur. Though several miles of rippling water separated the camp from the ships, cheer after cheer was sent out to the newcomers which lacked not one whit in enthusiasm on account of the fact that no tone of the welcome could by any possible means reach the welcomed ones.

"Now we shall get some action!" was the cry which went up from every corner of the camp. "It won't take us long to get into Manila now!" seemed a general sentiment.

Yes, boys, you were destined to get some action, and the baptism of fire for most of you was nearer than you expected as you crawled beneath your blankets that night.

Up in the trenches between us and the enemy, lined up and alert 'gainst any kind of surprise, were eight companies of the Tenth Pennsylvania, a battery of the Third Artillery (Regulars) equipped as infantry, and Battery A, Utah Volunteers. It was a thin line of defense which stretched from the sandy beach eastward to the swamps which line the Paranaque river. Less than fourteen hundred men, all told, in the line of entrenchments which, though constantly improved since our occupation of them, were still little more

than water-filled ditches in which our men must stand in order to get shelter behind the line of piled-up earth which the digging had produced. Thus guarded, Camp Dewey sank to rest on this last night of July.

Eleven o'clock had passed, and the echo of the *Ratleigh's* bell striking seven bells came faintly over the bay. Hardly had its last tone died out when from down at the front there arose a sound which even the military "tyro" could not fail to recognize as the din of actual war. Volley after volley cut the murky air; part of them possessing the twang of the Mauser, the rest carrying the unmistakable ring of our Springfields, the full sentences of conflict bearing plenty of punctuation in the shape of the roar of artillery, first that of the heavier guns at Fort San Antonio Abad, and then the wicked bark of Utah's guns at the left of our line. It was a battle sure enough, and during the interval of a few short moments the camp seemed awed into deepest silence until the ringing notes of the call to arms rang down the line, commencing with the First California camp. That trumpet-call did the work, and on the instant every man forgot his personality, springing from his shelter tent with a yell which, could they have heard, would have convinced the night-attacking Spaniards that right here was the beginning of the end so far as their power in the Philippines was concerned.

Before each regimental camp the troops were formed, and in the driving rain orders from General Green's headquarters were awaited. These were not slow in coming, the First California and Battery K of the Third Regulars being the first

to be sent forward. To the First California the original orders sent its first battalion to the Passai road, there to deploy as a reserve, the second and third battalions to follow as a support. The arrival of a breathless messenger from the firing line telling of a shortage of ammunition changed all this, however, and from headquarters came new orders directing that the First Battalion of California move directly onto the firing line as a relief to the troops already in action, with the Second Battalion as a support behind the rear or unoccupied trench, and the Third Battalion stationed as a reserve at the Passai road.

At the same time Battery K, Third Regulars, was ordered to the firing line as a relief, and the First Colorado received orders to follow California's Third Battalion, its formation to be such as to act as a reserve for the left of our line.



The Old Convent before which the American Entrenchments were Built.

Then commenced an advance which will stand in history as one surrounded by more trying conditions than ever before faced by volunteer troops. California's First Battalion led the way, its men wallowing through the rice fields, an advance by the Calle Real or main road being impracticable, as the location of this road was well known to the



On the Firing Line Before Malate.

enemy, and its whole length was being swept with a murderous fire of shell and shrapnel. On through the beetling night the brave boys stumbled, the rain increasing in its force until it seemed as if the lines were plunging through a deluge.

Meanwhile, at the front, the men upon the firing line had by their steady volleys succeeded in dampening the ardor of the Spanish forces, and the enemy had fallen back, massing in two divisions to the right and left of our front. From these points a steady fire was kept up, most of it passing over our earthworks, but the cross fire thus commenced centered at about four hundred yards in the rear of our firing line, there establishing a danger zone through which our troops must pass to the relief of the forces in the trenches.

Amidst the singing of the Mausers and the shriek of whirling shells California's First Battalion and Battery K, 3d Artillery, dashed into and through this zone of death; the Battery, being somewhat to the right, escaping with a few wounds, but not so with California. First to fall was Captain Reinhold Richter, commanding Company I. Strange it was that he of all the rest should be the first Commissioned Officer to offer up his life in the land of the Tagalo. Of all the Volunteers none there were who possessed more actual experience; for he had with honor served his

country as a Regular, and besides he possessed a European army record before adopting America as his home. Though given every possible attention, Captain Richter died in the hospital on August 4th.

Almost at the same time as their Captain four men of Richter's command fell from Mauser wounds; but with all this misfortune there was not a waver as the line advanced, the last end of the trying journey being accomplished with a cheer as these dripping Volunteers joined their comrades from the Keystone State in the half built earthworks.

These reinforcements arrived none too soon, for among the Pennsylvanians there actually remained an average of less than three rounds of ammunition, but supplies were not long in coming from the rear, and as the Spaniards made their second charge they were met with an even warmer greeting than at first. But that did not cause the Castilian to desist, for he kept his rifles busy and his field pieces scattered metal at all angles of fire. Thousands of rounds did these defenders of Manila pour out into the night's darkness, seemingly firing at random in the hope that some effect might be produced if the work was only kept at long enough. Another weak and easily repulsed charge the Spaniard made, and he then retired behind his breastworks. After two



In the Trenches Near the "Calle Real."

hours and a half of steady firing the crackling volleys ceased, and only now and then would the sweltering air vibrate with a few swishing Mausers or an occasional charge of shrapnel.

While our firing line was surprising the Spaniards with its magnificent defense, our reserves were fretting and fuming at being held back amidst the hedges of the mud-

covered rice fields. To the Second Battalion of California's First some scouting work was given to break the monotony of the wait, but to the others it was a night of disappointment, being lined up in the drenching rain with whizzing Mausers cutting the trees above them, or now and then a shell bursting in dangerous proximity, and no possible chance to return the compliment.

Shortly before 2 A. M., as the firing had greatly slackened, General Green left his headquarters at Camp Dewey, and personally advanced to the front. In passing the reserve he ordered the First Colorado and Third Battalion First California to return to Camp Dewey, as these commands had already been detailed to relieve the firing line at 8:30 A. M.

There was work a plenty for the regimental surgeons, many of whom were novices at surgery under fire. The Medical Corps of the Tenth Pennsylvania established itself in a building known as the English Club House, and there where Britishers of Manila had been wont to pass their leisure were dressed the wounds of the men belonging to the first regiment to repulse a Spanish attack in the Philippine Campaign. California's Surgeons selected a native house alongside the Calle Real, just back of the Passai Road, and to this dressing station were brought the wounded men from the Golden State.

As the night greyed into morning, and it became possible

to figure on our losses, it was found that the Tenth Pennsylvania had suffered most. Two companies of this command had been at work outside our lines in constructing new earthworks, and owing to this fact they discovered the advancing Spaniards soon enough for our defense to be made with such rapidity that the enemy was driven back before he reached a point of vantage. But these two companies paid

dearly for being the first to receive the Spaniards. Six of their members fell in the retreat to the trench, and twenty others were carried to the rear with wounds which totally incapacitated them for future service, several of these brave boys being so seriously wounded that their lives were despaired of.

Nine other men of Pennsylvania's Tenth received flesh wounds more or less serious, but in spite of this continued with their commands until relieved at 8:30 the following morning.

California's loss was fifteen wounded, of whom two died within four days, one of these being Captain Richter, of Company I, who, in spite of the constant attention of the surgeons and a successful operation, passed away on August 4th. First Sergeant Justh of Company A, was the only Californian killed in action.

Battery K, 3d Artillery, lost one man, and its members received several slight wounds. Among those of Battery K who were slightly marked by Mauser bullets was Captain Hobbs, who bravely led the Battery's advance to the Pennsylvanians' relief, and received a wound in the thigh while directing his men from an exposed position on the earthworks.

Utah was more fortunate, for, in spite of the position of Captain Young's Battery, it passed through the attack of the Spaniards without loss, and but one of its members received a wound.

The morning of August 1st was a dismal one, as the mist rolled over the fields before Malate. There was gloom in camp and on the firing line over the casualties to the comrades who had been the first to offer their lives on Luzon's shore; but withal, that night's battle had made fighters of the green troops who for the first time faced an enemy's firing line, and had the orders come for an assault on the works at Malate, there would have been no holding back. This



Death Wound of Captain Reinhold Richter.

first touch of "grim-visaged war" had been the foundation of a determination which boded ill for the Spaniards should he again attempt a sally like that of the night before.

At 8:30 A. M. the troops in the trenches were relieved by Colorado's entire regiment, California's Third Battalion, and Utah's Battery B. All through that day and the next the fire of sharpshooters from both lines crackled in the tropic heat. In this time of comparative quiet, work on the trenches was taken up, the weak points strengthened, and the best done to drain the ditches so that it would not be necessary for our boys to fight knee-deep in water, if they would stand low enough to gain the slightest protection

* Once more, and that on the night of August 2d, did the desperation of the Spaniards drive them to attempt a sally. This time it was against that portion of the line held by the First Nebraska. Much steadier than on the first night of fighting was the firing of our lines on this attack, and less than forty-five minutes served to send the enemy back to the protection of his earthworks before Fort San Antonio.

Though making no more attempts to break our lines, the Spaniards kept up their intermittent sharpshooting, which was responded to by the men upon our firing lines. Several times was there an alarm which brought every man behind our earthworks to a



Lighthouse and Breakwater at the Mouth of the Pasig.

Torpedo Station.

Inner Harbor Partly Constructed.

New Manila.

Canal Connecting inner Harbor with the Pasig.

PANORAMIC VIEW OF THE CITY OF MANILA.—Photograph

from the earthworks. With an immense amount of labor the conditions were somewhat improved, but at best there was a full measure of exposure which fortunately did not bring about the expected amount of fever and distress.

On the afternoon of August 1st the brave lads who had fallen on the previous night were laid to rest in the little cemetery of Maracaban. Over the graves of these eight patriots taps was sounded, and the triple volley marked the last farewell to the comrades whose blood had first stained the Philippine soil in the defense of "Old Glory."

defensive position, and for six days, until Sunday, August 7th, this kind of scattering warfare was kept up, each day bringing the story of one or two Americans who had been caught in an exposed position by the enemy's sharpshooters.

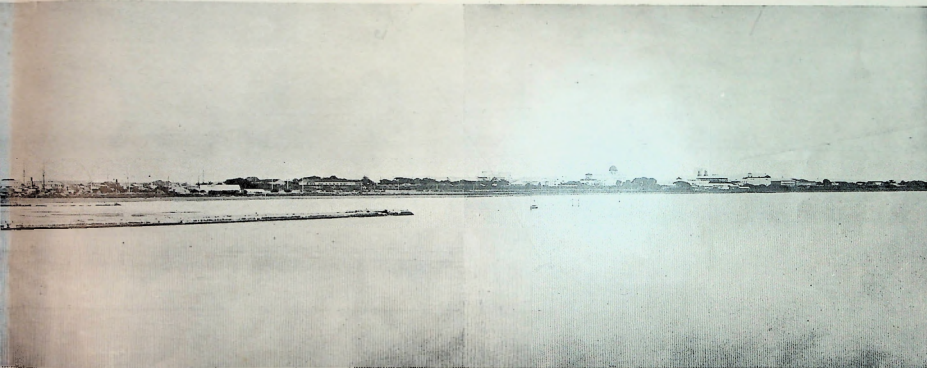
One great disadvantage under which our troops labored through these days of bushwhacking was the possession by the enemy of smokeless powder. With this advantage it was impossible to note the location of the Spanish sharpshooters by the smoke from their rifles. Most of their effective firing was done from positions taken in the trees along

their line. The sharpshooter would climb to this point of vantage under cover of darkness and then await the coming of dawn to find an exposed American against whom he might direct his Mauser, which, through the use of smokeless ammunition, would give no telltale puff to mark his location.

During this seven days of fighting before Malate the Spanish loss ran well up into the hundreds killed; and a large number wounded. Most of this loss occurred on the nights of July 31st and August 2d, but no record has ever been made of the enemy's losses during this time; in fact, owing to the demoralized condition of their army, it is

General called upon Admiral Dewey, and after a consultation, it was decided to send to the Spaniards in Manila an ultimatum demanding the surrender of the city within forty-eight hours of its receipt. The ultimatum further stated that the fighting south of Malate must cease at once pending the probable surrender of the city. In case the Spaniards did not see fit to cease their guerilla warfare, then Admiral Dewey would consider that he was at liberty to commence the bombardment of the city at any time, irrespective of the two days grace which he had given them.

This ultimatum was borne into Manila on Sunday, August 7th, by the Belgian



Shipping in the Bay.

Marine Barracks inside Walled City.

Old Manila.

Cathedral Dome.

Archbishop's Residence.

The Luneta.

shot during the time when Admiral Dewey was Blockading the Port.

doubtful if the Spaniards themselves, could give an accurate estimate. It is, however, known that the flower of the Spanish Philippine army was mobilized at Malate during the last week of July for the purpose of making a last desperate stand before finally yielding to the forces of Uncle Sam, and that the regiments so engaged were lacking many men at the surrender.

On August 6th General Merritt determined to end the desultory conflict which was cutting off our noble boys without any possible advantage being gained. To this end the

consul. The ships of the fleet were given orders under which to operate in case the fighting before Malate was continued, and the cruiser *Raleigh*, which had been covering the shore near Fort San Antonio, was that day relieved by the *Charleston*.

Before sunset it was possible to see the Spanish soldiery exposing themselves both on the earthworks and along the beach, which plainly told that the warning would be heeded, but knowing the kind of people with whom he had to deal, Admiral Dewey did not relax one atom of his vigilance, and his example was followed by the forces on shore.

The Taking of Manila.



THROUGH but one day less than a hundred had Admiral Dewey maintained his guard over the bay of old Manila. They had been days of severe tension, all full of incidents varying from trivial to those of such importance as to threaten a severance of the existing relations between America and at least a portion of Europe.

Three fleets of transports had brought across the Pacific upward of ten thousand willing defenders of "Old Glory." Aguinaldo had shown his Malay breeding by withholding his assistance from our troops, and for seven nights had the Spaniards harassed our lines with his cowardly methods of striking in the dark. Each of these nights had seen some damage to our troops, without attendant gains either in position or perceptible destruction of the fortifications before which our lines were extended.

The fleet was at this time in a condition fit to cope with anything which any European nation could assemble in Asiatic waters, the arrival of the monitor *Monterey* having given Dewey an addition of strength which had been anxiously awaited up to that time.

Under these conditions it was not a hard matter for General Merritt to prevail upon the "Hero of Manila" to send to the "Dons" his ultimatum demanding a surrender of the city within forty-eight hours. At Merritt's request it was also demanded that all fighting should cease on shore until such time as the Spaniard should decide to either surrender or stand the consequences of an attempt to defend his Philippine stronghold.

Thus it was that on the morning of Sunday, August 7th, the fleet was thrown into an ecstasy of delight by the announcement that, unless the city flew the white flag within two days, the gray cruisers would be lined up to hurl all kinds of destruction against the ancient walls which for centuries had, by their very appearance of strength, warded off the attacks

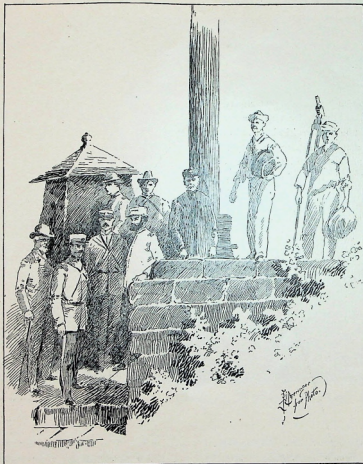
of those who would gladly have combined to overthrow Spain's strongest hold in the Orient. It was not a new experience for me to mingle with a ship's company on the eve of a prospective engagement, but it seemed as if all the bottled enthusiasm of

months had wrought upon the "jacksies" of the fleet, and on board the *Charleston*, where I was quartered, there was even a greater display of undisguised delight than aboard the other ships which had already tasted the fruits of victory in this same Manila Bay.

The subjugation of the city was first set for the morning of August 9th. During the two intervening days the harbor between the city and the neutral fleet was alive with all kinds and classes of boats, transferring to the protection of the warships and their attendant transports the foreign residents of Manila.

Following this transfer came one of the truly historical points of the entire Philippine incident. A few hours before the expiration of the time which Admiral Dewey had given the Spaniards for consideration, four British ships of war, led by the flagship *Immortalité*, with the transports conveying the subjects they had come there to protect, hoisted anchor and gracefully steamed across to Cavité. As these naval defenders of St. George's cross swung under the stern of Dewey's flagship, from the *Immortalité's* deck pealed forth the inspiring notes of the "Star Spangled Banner," replied to by the *Olympia's* musicians in a rendering of England's national air. Signals from the Britisher asked "our Dewey" for anchorage positions, to which there was a willing reply, placing the *Immortalité* on a line with the *Olympia*, the smaller British warships inside our line, while the transports were assigned to safe berths well up Cavité Bay.

No event of the entire war has so well illustrated the feeling which animates every Anglo-Saxon. These two fleets, lying side by side, told to the world of the dawning of an era in which tyranny and oppression must give way to liberty and advancement. To



Flag Lieutenant Brumby and his Flag-raising party on the Battlements at "Old Manila."

those who watched the commingling of these squadrons, the day for the "survival of the fittest" seemed to be near at hand.

Then, too, with dipping flags and men at close attention, came the cruiser *Naniwa*,



First Colorado Advancing from Trenches.

which represented the interests of Japan, adding a third to the nations of the world which thus openly declared for the overthrow of Spain's destructive rule.

Over at the north the French and German fleets stood guard over the safety of the exceedingly small coterie of residents who were entitled to the protection of their flags, the Germans particularly being in such meagre numbers as to be well accommodated upon one small transport, for the protection of whom Emperor William had considered it necessary to maintain an immense fleet in Philippine waters.

An additional extension of twenty-four hours was granted to the "Dons" through the intermediation of Belgian Consul André, through whom communication was maintained between Admiral Dewey and the enemy. Then, on the morning of August 10th, when every ship had been stripped for the fray and the signals already bent on the halyards ready to order the fleet into line of battle, General Merritt notified the Admiral that his forces were not ready to co-operate with the fleet. It seems that one of the brigades had not succeeded in getting into its assigned position for the advance, therefore were all plans overthrown and another annoying suspense inaugurated which brought disappointment to every man aboard the fleet. Back over the decks went the awnings which the tropic sun rendered a necessity, and once more the fleet settled down to the routine of the blockade.

The next two days saw many trips of the Belgian consul's launch between the city and Dewey's flagship, and at last a verbal message told that the Spaniards would not surrender until fired on, but that the honor of the "Dons" would be quickly appeased when they were attacked. In spite of this assurance nothing was left undone to place the ships in the best of fighting trim, when on Friday, August 12th, Dewey sent out word that the following morning would see the fleet lined up for action.

The misty dawn of August 13th glimmered upon an American squadron ready to face any emergency. Orders for positions in the fighting lines had been transmitted, and, at 8:45 A. M., the ships moved toward their positions off the front of the city. The *Olympia* led the right division with the *Raleigh* and *Petrel*, while the captured gunboat *Callao* was assigned to this division to aid in enfilading the trenches with her machine guns.

The left division was led by Captain Glass with the *Charleston*, followed by the *Baltimore* and *Boston*, with the *Concord* on the extreme left and north.

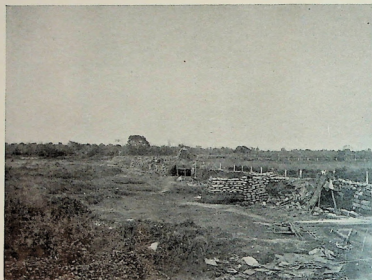
The inside line consisted of but one ship, and that the *Monterey*, she taking up a position directly in front of the Luneta battery, where were stationed the ten-inch Krupp guns on which Spain has always placed so much dependence. This arrangement placed



First California Advancing on Fort San Antonio de Abad.

the ships of the right division directly in front of the Spanish works at Malate, with the left division covering the front of the walled city, and the *Concord* well to the north, covering the defenses at the mouth of the Pasig River. Into these positions the ships moved, and at 9:36 the *Olympia* opened the action with her five-inch guns directed at the Malate works. From the bridge of the *Charleston* we watched the effects of her shots upon

Fort San Antonio, and at the same time closely "conning" the batteries at our front, anxiously waiting, almost longing for the crimson flash which would have told that they had opened fire. Orders to our division instructed that our fire be withheld unless the



Spanish Earthworks in Front of Malate.

enemy opened on us or the flagship ordered a general action. While all these incidents were occupying the attention of our fleet, the *Junonairatit* had quietly heaved anchor and crossed the bay to a position between our left division and the German fleet, where she lay hove to until the finish of the bombardment. So once more was there an open declaration of the stand which Great Britain would take should there be any interference with gallant Dewey in his work of bringing Manila to terms.

Not one shot from the Spanish works came in reply to the *Olympia's* shower of metal, and, as the gunners became familiar with the range, every shot told a story of some destruction on the fortifications at Malate. Three minutes after the *Olympia* came the *Raleigh's* turn, and she, too, joined in the attack, followed twelve minutes later by the *Petrel*. With all this storm of shells, not one gun spoke in reply from the shore. The sole defense was turned toward our advancing land forces, who were plentifully showered with Mauser bullets from the Spanish trenches.

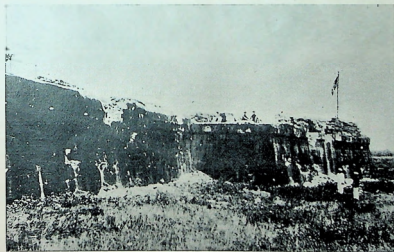
Seeing that the army's advance was being checked, the *Callao* was ordered into action, and the little spitfire, with her enormous supply of machine guns, sped under the stern of the flagship, and, without slowing down, ran into the very teeth of the Malate guns, pouring forth a deadly fire upon the Spanish trenches.

It seemed as if the *Callao* could not get in far enough to satisfy her commander, the

little cloud of smoke which surrounded the diminutive warship appearing to move almost on to the beach, which lay in front of Fort San Antonio. Like the rolling of drums came the sounds from her Nordenfeldts, as Ensign Bradshaw, the *Callao's* executive officer, directed her telling fire upon the Spanish trenches. While this bit of side action was in progress, the batteries of the three cruisers which had been ordered into action kept up a steady fire upon the fort itself, with the result that the time soon came when the sting of American bullets was too much for Spanish bravery. A straggling retreat commenced toward the suburbs of Malate.

With a cheer our boys broke from their cover and at double-quick crossed the space between the trenches, forded the intervening stream, and easily drove out the few men who had remained to cover the Spanish retreat. Over the walls of the fort they scrambled, and through our glasses we saw Old Glory flung to the breeze from the corner of the bastion, which showed that Americans held Spain's strongest position at the south end of Manila.

As our troops advanced the fleet ceased firing, and we anxiously watched the long file of men as they reached the fort and re-formed for the advance into the city. But one hour of action had been allowed the fleet, and in that time only four vessels were fortunate enough to take part. Ten minutes after eleven had seen the men of the First Colorado raise the flag on Fort San Antonio. Now our men were making quick work of the

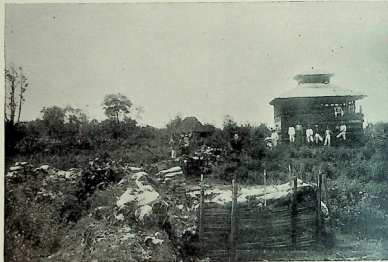


Fort San Antonio after the Bombardment—Flag Raised by the First Colorado Reg't.

advance into the city, driving back the sharpshooters who attacked from roofs and windows.

While all these events were keeping General Anderson and his brigade busy next to the beach, McArthur with his men were meeting an even greater measure of opposition on the right of our line to the east. The Spanish outposts on this portion of the line,

sending the Spaniards flying toward the protection of walled Manila. With the Spaniards once dislodged from the trenches at the east, McArthur's brigade moved on through



Block-house 14—A Spanish Defence South of Manila.

the fire of straggling sharpshooters toward a meeting point with Anderson's brigade before the walls of the old city.

It was thought that there might be a serious resistance when our lines reached the walls and trenches with which the ancient city was magnificently guarded. To meet such a condition, Dewey signalled to the fleet orders to move in so as to effectually cover this point. The diminutive *Callao*, following the line of shore, was ready once more to turn her sting against her former owners, when, at 11:30, a white flag was shown at the southwest corner of the walled city.

The launch of the Belgian consul, which, with the *Zefire*, bearing Merritt and his staff, had been hovering behind the fleet, was employed to carry Flag-Lieutenant Brumby and a representative of General Merritt to the beach nearest this sign of submission, and their arrival there was the beginning of the end. One hour was enough for Lieutenant Brumby to roughly shape the conditions of surrender, and the return of the launch told the fleet that the Spaniard's rule in Luzon was at an end.

The signal halyards of the *Olympia* were at noon decorated with a message to send all the crews of the fleet to mess by watches, for Admiral Dewey believes that "blue jackets," to be good fighters, must be well fed. The squalls which had at intervals passed over the bay settled down to a steady blow, giving to the ships of the fleet a roll which would have materially interfered with the gunners' work had a general action been necessary. But, barring a disagreement of representatives, the work was already done and Manila lay there, ours for the taking.

Then it was that my troubles commenced. No boat could leave the *Charleston*, or, in fact, any ship of the fleet, without the admiral's consent, which it was an impossibility to obtain at that moment. Up till one o'clock I fumed, praying that some means might be afforded of gaining the shore, where so many events of importance were sure to follow the surrender. Over at the north lay the transport *Quong Hoy*, bearing seven companies of the Second Oregon, detailed as a guard to enter the city with General Merritt. If I could reach that ship I was safe to make a landing. Nearly a gale was blowing, and it did not seem that any native boat would venture out in such a sea; but the unexpected always happens, for from the direction of Cavite there came a native "barca," flying an immense Old Glory, bearing an American in the person of Mr. William Wiley, one of the owners of the *Quong Hoy*. As this native packet swept under the *Charleston's* stern I hailed her, and, amazed at my own good fortune, paid no heed to the dangers of the transfer, but crawled down the sea ladder and, ahead of the howling wind, sped, rail under, to the white side-wheeler bearing the General's guard. Then came the orders to land the guard, and, preceded by the launch containing General Merritt, the *Quong Hoy* passed the breakwater, found a close anchorage and began the debarkation of Colonel Sumner's command. Using our native boat, Mr. Wiley and myself landed in advance of the troops, passing up the sea wall and along the south bank of the Pasig to the north end of the Paseo de Sta. Lucia. Here I found Father Dough-



Signaling Orders from Fort San Antonio after its Capture on August 13th.

erty and Colonel Crowder of General Merritt's staff, and together we impressed the carriage of ex-Governor-General Agustin as a means of transportation along the Luneta and into the walled city.

Before the Governor's Palace we found the Royal Guard drawn up, their halberds and heavy helmets giving them the appearance of warriors belonging to another century. Passing up the grand staircase we entered the executive chambers, where General Merritt, Flag-Lieutenant Brumby and the dignitaries of the island government



Major Thompson, Chief Signal Officer, with Major Hale, following the advance in Native Cart.

were discussing the terms of surrender. I was the first American correspondent to make an entrance into the walled city, and the first civilian to gain access to the palace where this exclusive conference was being held.

Here, indeed, the difference between the two warring races was plainly evident. Our representatives towered head and shoulders over the men who were, point by point, contending for more lenient terms of surrender. General Merritt seemed like a giant beside the diminutive Jaudinez, upon whose shoulders the gubernatorial mantle had fallen by the sudden resignation of Agustin.

Even before the conference had settled the question of surrender, the Spanish troops were on the march through the streets of the old city, bound for the palace, there to lay down the arms which they had so long borne in defense of the red and yellow. At the same time our Oregon regiment, brown and travel-stained, arrived in the plaza before the palace, and were drawn up in a line fronting their enemies of the morning. Here again the contrast in the opposing forces was a matter of general observation. Our troops, upright and with every characteristic of the soldier; the Spaniards, straggling and slouchy, but strange to say, in the case of the soldiers who had been serving within the walled city, the latter had a bit the best of it in dress and bodily condition. These fellows, who had served "*inter muros*," had evidently been in much closer contact with the commissary and quartermaster's department than

their comrades who had been doing the fighting in the trenches outside the city. In single file these regiments were marched through the arsenal building, where they laid down their arms and proceeded to their barracks, there to remain until their disposition could be settled by the commanders. The men seemed to take it all good-naturedly, and the officers, while stolid, did nothing to which any American could offer the slightest objection. We were met on all sides by a polite, yet cold salute, the entire formality of the surrender being carried out without the slightest dispute of any kind.

At 5:30 P. M. the last detail of the surrender was complete, and to Lieutenant Brumby fell the joyful work of raising the colors upon the walls of Manila. Incidentally it became necessary for the Lieutenant also to haul down the Spanish colors, which had for weeks been floating as a defiance to the fleet. When I was chosen to take part in this important function I lost no time in getting under way. Lieutenant G. W. Povey, of the Second Oregon, represented the army, and we three were joined on our way by two civilians, Barry Baldwin, late United States Marshal of California, and William Wiley, my companion on the risky journey of the early afternoon. Two apprentices from the *Olympia* bore Old Glory, with brand new halyards from which to fly the emblem of Liberty.

Through the mazes of the city's walls our little party made its way to the flag-staff, unattended by any guard, for the single regiment then within the fortifications was scarcely large enough to give proper attention to the surrendering "Dons." Once



The "Palacio," Old Manila.

upon the battlements overlooking the harbor, the apprentices proceeded to reeve in the new halyards and lower the banner of Spain.

Just inside, and at the foot of the wall, there stood several dwellings of Spanish officers who, with their families, watched us as we passed up to the bastion. When

they saw our mission there occurred one of the most striking incidents of the entire day.

The men of the families turned their backs and hung their heads, but not so the women. With a wail of anguish they seemed anxious to dash up the incline and save their banner. One in particular was most vehement, crying between her sobs to the men around her to display their valor by rescuing the flag they loved from the polluting touch of the hated "Americanos." All about us and within easy earshot were hundreds of men who had for years borne arms in defense of this same flag, which now a handful of Americans was replacing with the colors of the enemy. Thus, when the rage of this young lady and the accompanying wails increased over what she deemed a desecration, we feared that her appeals might find some willing sympathizers. It is no wonder, then, that we unbuttoned our holster covers, kept an eye on the approach to the bastion, and sized up the meager chances of escape should trouble occur. Still bewailing the lack of even one man to defend her nation's colors, this female champion of the cause of Spain was borne away by her friends, who were obliged to use force as well as argument in so doing. This danger point passed, we all breathed a bit more freely and proceeded with our work of transforming Luzon into an American colony.

"How unfortunate it is that we have no trumpeter!" said I to Mr. Brumby, when all was ready for the flinging of the colors to the breeze. "Yes, indeed, it is," said he; "but I could not afford to wait for one, so we must do the best we can and raise her with a cheer." With that the order was given, and "Old Glory" started on its ascent over the walls of Spain's Oriental stronghold. Our loyal party broke into a rousing shout, when up from the Luneta came the strains of the "Star-Spangled Banner," played by the band of the Second Oregon, which had been marching from the landing into the walled city. Seeing that we were about to fly the colors above them, they halted to perform the musical honors of the occasion. So it was that the raising of America's Pride over the Philippines was not without the attendant music of the National Air. The music, however, did not stop our party of flag-raisers from cheering, and for days I

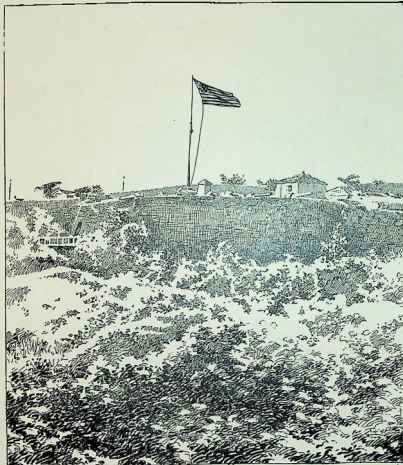
carried about with me a sympathetic hoarseness from the vocal efforts there displayed. Eager eyes had noted the incident from the fleet, and as the roars of the national salute rolled over the wind-swept waters, one who did not understand the cause could easily be led to believe that the bombardment had begun once more.

During these incidents within the walled city, our troops had moved into those sections of the town which were outside the enclosing fortifications, and guards were hastily but methodically detailed for every section of the large area covered by New Manila. The policing was at short distances, with plenty of reserves at hand. A drizzling rain set in, causing the first night in Manila to be far from pleasant for our brave lads from the States.

Over in the commercial portion of the town plenty of people were abroad on the Escolta, but all shops were dark, they having been closed in expectation of a fulfillment of Spanish tales regarding the inclination of our soldiers toward loot and other outrages. Instead of our boys being robbers, they were from the first moment they entered the city in the position of defenders against the desires of the natives, who had for months been watering at the mouth over the expectation of the glorious day when they would be enabled to rob and kill to their hearts' content. In many places that night I found a squad of our bluecoats taking their rest on the chilly pavements of Manila, with the tropical rain playing anything but an acceptable tattoo on their glistening "ponchos."

I spent the long and dreary night in a journey to the different posts where company, battalion and regimental headquarters had been established. At every one there was no repining at the inconveniences, but instead a general rejoicing over the fact that Manila was ours and the principal object of the long trans-Pacific expedition accomplished.

Sunday's dawn looked down upon a worn, yet happy, army of Americans. Spain's hold upon the islands was forever at an end, but down at Bacoor Aguineldo was already plotting as to the best means for forcing himself into power. Here there was being built up a conspiracy which would eventually be harder to crush than the power of Spain.



The First Flag Raised Over Manila.
From a photograph by the Author.



Manila Under American Rule.



THE DAWN of August 14th saw "Old Glory" waving over Manila's battlements where, the evening before, Lieutenant Brumby and his little band of patriots had raised it. The city was ours, but the Spaniards, when they surrendered, had so disjointed matters that it would be like establishing a new government to pick up the threads of organization as they had existed in the past.

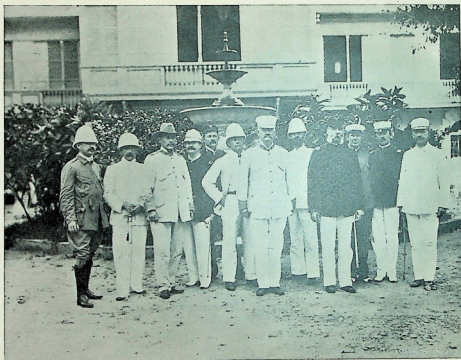
First of all there must be methods arranged for the protection of life and property. The natives under Aguinaldo were already becoming troublesome. Their troops had followed our advancing lines, and while our officials were busy with other matters, had taken up positions inside the city limits. Negotiations were at once commenced for their removal. They demanded certain guarantees that would, in case the United States decided to abandon the islands, place them in as strong a strategic position as that which they were now requested to vacate. When General Merritt at last agreed to give them this guarantee they came forward with other demands which were beyond the limit of sensible diplomacy, so for the time being their soldiers were allowed to remain where they were. The result was that it was no uncommon thing to see American and Filipino sentries pacing the same post.

General Merritt could not be brought to believe that these Tagalos possessed the nerve to make trouble, and therefore he at no time favored using any conciliatory methods with them. He himself refused to personally communicate with Aguinaldo, yet in the settling of Manila affairs he placed such communication in the hands of other officers, constantly claiming that such association with the Filipino leader was without his authorization or sanction.

With a maze of tangled affairs before them the officials took up the remodeling of Manila's government. From a military standpoint the work was well, and in most cases, speedily put in effect, although there were many points which were neglected at the start.

One oversight, in particular, might have caused untold trouble had the Spaniard's desire for revenge carried him beyond the sinking and burning of a few vessels in the Pasig River after the surrender had been accomplished. Admiral Dewey knew the potency of the great guns which were mounted on the city's water front, and, during the night after the surrender worried considerably as to whether these batteries had been properly

attended to by General Merritt's forces. With the fleet anchored less than two thousand yards off shore any of the guns in the hands of flighty Spaniards might wreak a heap of damage before anything could be done to interfere. Wishing to know exactly the situation at these batteries, the guns of which were trained toward the fleet, Admiral Dewey at day-break sent Lieutenant Calkins and a boat's crew on shore with orders to visit each of these fortifications and bring back the breech-plugs from the guns there mounted. This landing party found, to their surprise, that, although our forces had been in control of the city for sixteen hours no officer or enlisted man of Merritt's army had visited these forts, which were still manned by Spanish artillerymen who were listlessly lounging about, and in one case, using the battery's magazine as a smoking room. Taking the breech-plugs from the guns Lieutenant Calkins proceeded to the army headquarters where he created a genuine surprise by his telling of the fact that the Spaniards were still in control of the batteries on the



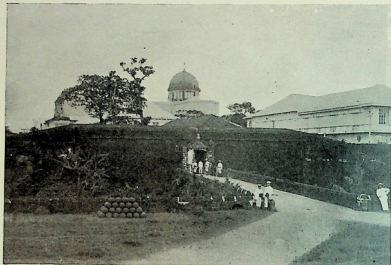
General Merritt and Ots with Staff Officers at Manila.

Luneta. Fortunate it was that these people, who for all these hours were left in unmolested possession of the great guns of Manila, were not fired with the same spirit which caused the sailors aboard the *Cebu* to open her seacock and start a blaze aboard before they left the ship, when notified that Manila had surrendered. That there was plenty of this kind of spirit abroad among the Spanish forces was amply shown on that 13th of August.

One of the first orders issued from the new headquarters placed General Arthur MacArthur in charge of the military force governing the city, and made Colonel James F. Smith, of

the California regiment, the Provost Marshal of that district of the city lying north of the Pasig river. While the various regiments were expected to maintain guards directly about their quarters, and also furnish details to cover the outposts around the city, the policing of New Manila was assigned to the Minnesota regiment.

The Custom House was the most difficult job which the military had on hand, and



Western Gateway to Old Manila showing Dome of Cathedral.

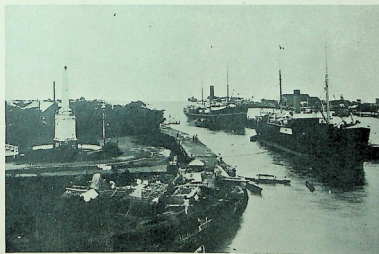
after many vexatious attempts to straighten out the details of this important branch of the service, the aid of the Navy was asked, and Captain Henry Glass of the *Charleston*, who had been detailed as Captain of the Port, undertook the work. He, together with Lieutenant Braunsreuther, who was acting as his assistant, brought their knowledge of these intricate matters to bear on the jumble which the Spaniards had left behind them, with the result that in but a very few days an American Custom House was running in Manila which was a revelation to the merchants and others whose business brought them into contact with this end of the Government. Under the new system the clearance of shipments became a matter of a few hours, instead of several days, as it was under Spanish rule.

In this, as in every other method of business, the Americans surprised the sleepy business men of Manila, until at last it was possible to find some of the city's business pioneers who took up the system of handling a proposition on the same day that it confronted them, instead of wasting a day or two in thinking about and drinking tea over it.

On August 15th the news arrived of the signing of the peace protocol, and the end of the campaign against the Spaniard had arrived. It is but just to say that our foes at Manila took their defeat with the best kind of grace, the officers of the Spanish army and navy treating our people with the utmost respect. In fact, there are many incidents where

the Spaniards assisted with information which was extremely valuable to our officers; but when, according to General Merritt's instructions, the Spanish civil officers were offered positions under our Government, they unanimously declined. Some few clerks in the offices were induced to remain, their knowledge of both languages making them particularly valuable. The proposition of retaining Spanish officials in the Government of Manila was seriously objected to by Aguinaldo and his allies; in fact, this question nearly caused a clash between the natives and our people when the city had been in American hands but two days. The refusal of the Spaniards to serve settled a question which promised trouble at its beginning.

Another matter concerning which there was a threatened break between the Tagalo rebel and our officers was in reference to the water works, which was an important question with the people of Manila. Aguinaldo weeks before captured the pumping station near San Jose del Monte, and cut off the city's supply. The rainy season had saved the Spaniards, but now the rains were nearly over, and the water question would soon be a pressing one. So negotiations were commenced with Aguinaldo for setting the water plant in operation. Of course these negotiations were not with General Merritt, for he failed to in any way recognize the rebel, but still it was some of the General's officers who handled the transaction, and General Merritt always appeared to know what was being done in the matter. Finally Aguinaldo was prevailed upon to turn on the water, but



Mouth of the Pasig—The Placero de Santa Lucia on Left.

nevertheless he maintained control of the pumping station until driven from it during one of the battles of early February.

The cable announced the promotion of several of the men who had commanded the advance into Manila, making Major-Generals of Brigadiers Anderson, McArthur and

Green, and Brigadiers of Colonels Overshine, Hale and Reeve. One of General Merritt's Staff was also advanced from a Lieutenant-Colonelcy to the rank of a Brigadier, and it is still a question as to the reason why he was given his star.

On August 16th Admiral Dewey's fleet was reinforced by the arrival of the monitor *Monadnock*. On August 20th two ships of the fourth expedition, the *Peru* and *Puebla*,



Battery D 6th Artillery—Drawn up in Response to an Alarm Announcing Native Attack.

arrived bringing General Elwell T. Otis; these were followed four days later by the *Rio* and *Pennsylvania*. This expedition added the following troops to the army in the Philippines: The First Montana, First South Dakota, First North Dakota, First Wyoming, and First Idaho Regiments of Volunteers; the 14th Regular Infantry, 6th Regular Artillery, a detachment of the 3d Artillery, a squad from the 4th Cavalry, recruits for the California, Colorado, Utah and Minnesota Volunteers, and recruits for the 18th and 23d Regulars, giving a total increase of over five thousand men to the Army in Luzon.

Immediately on General Otis' arrival General Merritt instituted preparations for resigning his command, with the result that after a stay in the islands of but one month and four days he departed on the transport *China* August 29th, General Otis at once becoming the Governor-General of the Philippines. General Green and his Staff left on the same steamer with General Merritt. The *China* proceeded to Hong Kong, where General Merritt joined a P. and O. ship for the journey to Paris *via* Suez, while General Green continued the journey on the transport to San Francisco.

During the time when the operations of Manila's military were being put into shape the Tagalos had remained extremely quiet, but still maintaining their forces under the very noses of our troops. Two or three clashes had occurred, the first at Cavité, which started in a street brawl and ended in the death of a member of Utah's Battery; the

second, a trifle more serious, was instigated by Pio del Pilar, a renegade "Mesizo." This latter promised to be a fight, but the celerity with which troops were moved into Binondo, a northern district of the city where the trouble started, caused the natives to think twice before allowing themselves to be led into danger by hot-headed Pilar. All of these slight outbreaks were denounced by Aguinaldo as the work of other than his sympathizers; but still, when the final action came, Pilar was found among Aguinaldo's most trusted officers.

Shortly after September 1st, Aguinaldo again moved his capital, this time going to the north and taking up quarters at Mololos, about thirty miles from Manila, on the line of the Dagupan railway which runs from Manila to Bolinao Bay. Here he held a grand celebration and convened the Filipino Congress. From this point he directed his operations and figured out his conspiracies until driven out by the advance of General McArthur's Division.

Early in September General Otis saw the necessity of doing what was discussed when Manila first fell. He issued an order strictly limiting the territory in which Aguinaldo's army might maintain a force. With much reluctance the rebels retreated beyond the prescribed limits, and at once commenced to ferment trouble by denying our troops the right to pass through their lines without passports from native Generals, and in many other ways showing their open hostility. Then it was our leaders saw that trouble must come. Arms and ammunition were being brought into the island for the use of Aguinaldo's forces, and, strange to say, Americans were, for the sake of a profit, assisting in their



Ermita—A southern suburb of Manila. One of the principal Residence Quarters Occupied by Foreigners.

purchase and transportation. As early as August 31st the steamer *Abbie* landed a cargo of this character at Batangas, under the direction of Americans. She later made another journey across the China sea, loaded with the same kind of supplies for Aguinaldo.

Admiral Dewey was notified of her coming, but too late to prevent her landing her cargo. She was, however, seized and her nefarious trade stopped.

Matters continued to become more strained and it was hard to fulfill General Otis'



Fort Santiago—One of the Ancient Defences on the walls of Old Manila.

special orders that nothing should be done in retaliation against the Filipinos, no matter how much they might aggravate our men.

The first open move of a hostile character was made behind Cavité where the natives began throwing up earthworks across the neck of land which separates the arsenal town from the mainland. The old Indian fighter, Anderson, in command at Cavité, knew what that meant and said as much to General Otis, but the Governor-General denied Anderson the privilege of dislodging these trench-makers. Admiral Dewey was not so particular, for when he discovered the operations he immediately sent a gunboat and told the Filipinos that if the work was not stopped at once, he would shell their position. They did not wait for a second warning, and the earthworks behind Cavité were never finished.

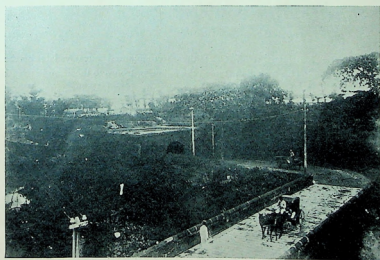
Finally, in November, preparations were made to meet any possible action on the part of Aguinaldo. The behavior of his troops had become unbearable and it was known to be only a question of time when there would be a beginning of the end. General Anderson was called from Cavité to take command of the division protecting Manila on the south, McArthur holding the country to the north of the Pasig. Following General Otis' instructions the natives were allowed to do as they liked so long as they did not actually attack our lines, and the result was the construction by them of formidable earthworks entirely around the city.

In the meantime at Ilo Ilo in the island of Panay a peculiar condition of affairs arose. The Spanish garrison there under General Rios had never formally turned over the city to American authorities; in fact it was impossible for him to do so until the American Con-

gress had ratified the Paris Treaty. Rios had repeatedly cabled that he was besieged by a strong army of natives, and that eventually he would be forced to surrender. On this information, General Miller was, late in December, despatched to Ilo Ilo, taking in his command the 18th U. S. Infantry, 17th Iowa Volunteers and Battery G 6th U. S. Artillery, the transports carrying these troops being convoyed by a cruiser from Dewey's fleet.

No sooner had Miller's expedition put to sea from Manila, than General Rios, on Dec. 26th, surrendered Ilo Ilo to Lopez, the commander of the native forces who were besieging the town. Several prominent Filipinos who claimed to be desirous of establishing peace accompanied General Miller. When they arrived at Ilo Ilo, they were the first persons to land from the ships. These crafty natives had discovered that General Miller's orders were not to land an armed force, in case there was any objection on the part of the natives, therefore they naturally advised their brethren at Ilo Ilo to offer this objection, which they did with some degree of verbal force. "General Miller's troops," said these Filipinos, "are at liberty to land without arms, but should they attempt to make an armed entry into the city it will precipitate a battle." To an ultimatum of General Miller's issued on December 30th, these Panay natives replied that they could do nothing without orders from Aguinaldo. It therefore became necessary for General Miller to ask new instructions from Manila before he might attempt a forced landing. Thus did the beginning of the new year find General Otis' Army besieged within the limits of Manila and Miller's Brigade penned on ship-board at Ilo Ilo.

The surrender of Rios was without doubt made in order to complicate matters. With



Approach to the "Puerta Real" the southern entrance to the walled city.

affairs in this precarious condition the Senate toyed with the treaty, and fanatical Americans encouraged Aguinaldo by their unpatriotic vapors against the policy of expansion.

The Campaign against Aguinaldo.



ALL DURING the month of January the existing strain increased. Round about Manila Aguinaldo's forces continued to entrench themselves, and our outposts, which had now been extensively strengthened, were with difficulty restrained from driving back these natives when in plain sight of our lines they carried on their construction of fortifications, against which it was but a question of time before our regiments would be forced to move.

Meanwhile Aguinaldo in his capital at Malolos was not only laying plans of actual war, but at the same time hatching the most nefarious plot which has blotted the pages of modern history. This barbarous savage, for whom many unwise Americans have expressed a sympathy, was, during these weeks of quiet, scheming toward the annihilation of every foreign resident within the limits of Manila. Documentary evidence exists which goes to prove the connection between Aguinaldo's headquarters and this blood-thirsty conspiracy which fortunately was defeated by the vigilance of our troops. Had it achieved success the long-cherished dream of the Tagalo, which centered in the looting of the rich city of Manila, would have become a reality. There are even at the present time people in America who incline to doubt the existence of this foul plan; but these "Thomasess" know little of the people whom they have encouraged by expressions of sympathy and admiration.

During the last few days of January and the first days of February, such quiet prevailed throughout the city that even the most pessimistic were inclined to believe that Aguinaldo and his allies had decided to await the action of President McKinley's Commission. But it proved to be the calm before the storm, for on the night of February 4th the battle opened with all the savagery of a warfare where the combatants upon one side consist of semi-barbarians ignorant of all rules of war. Worse still, these ignorant Filipinos were urged on by a parcel of crafty chieftains who do not, as claimed, make war for patriotism's sake, but are spurred on by a thirst for gold.

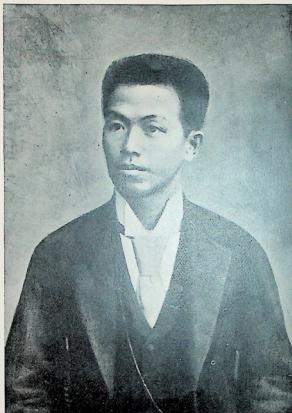
The troops taking part in this first action against Aguinaldo's army were McArthur's Division, consisting of Hale's Brigade, which included the First South Dakota, First Colo-

rado, First Nebraska Regiments of Volunteers, with one of Utah's Batteries, and General H. C. Otis' Brigade, which included the Twentieth Kansas, First Montana, Tenth Penn-

sylvania Regiments, with four Batteries Third Artillery, McArthur's Division operating entirely north of the Pasig. To the south of the Pasig, Anderson's Division, consisting of King's Brigade, which included the First Washington, First California, First Idaho Regiments, Dyer's Battery of the Sixth Artillery, and Hawthorne's Mountain Battery; also, Owenshine's Brigade, consisting of Fourth Cavalry, Fourteenth Infantry, and First North Dakota Regiments.

The action was commenced at three points along the American line, Santa Mesa on the northeast, Calocan on the north, and Santa Ana, southeast of the city. In front of the two former points of attack were lined up the brigades forming General McArthur's division, which occupied the country to the north of the Pasig river, General Anderson's division being stretched from Santa Ana on the southwest bank of the Pasig around the city to the beach at Fort San Antonio de Abad south of Malate.

At Santa Mesa, near to Block-house Number Six, the first shots were fired. Filipinos attempting to pass the outposts of the Nebraska regiment declined to halt when challenged by the guard, and were consequently fired upon. This was undoubtedly part of the plan arranged by the Filipinos to bring about an encounter, for before the echo of the American's Springfield had died away, volleys were pouring from the Filipino earthworks, a call to arms was ringing through the Nebraska camp, and the war was on. If the Tagalos had figured upon catching the Americans off guard they were sadly mistaken, for as the enemy advanced upon our lines they met with a reception which checked their pace at once. A gun fired from the block-house occupied by the natives was evidently the signal for attack, as it preceded the commencement of the action. The fighting spread on both sides until there was extensive firing going on at all the outposts. Our troops, who had been expecting trouble, were glad to have an opportunity to square accounts with the natives, whose insolence had become intolerable. They responded with alacrity and vigor to the fire of the Filipinos, which was heavy.



B. Aguinaldo

The Self-elected Filipino Dictator.

The enemy's strongest attack against McArthur's division developed at Santa Mesa and Calocan. At daybreak McArthur ordered an advance all along the line. The enemy attempted to hold their positions, but the Americans would not be denied, and



The First Block-House Captured and Destroyed on February 5th.

soon the natives were being pressed back in every direction. The Americans maintained steadily their advances, driving the enemy from and capturing the villages of San Juan del Monte and Santa Mesa.

At 2:40 o'clock on Sunday morning, February 5th, the insurgents opened fire upon Anderson's division, their attack being directed principally against the First Brigade under command of General King, and consisting of the First Washington, First California, and First Idaho regiments, reinforced by a battery of the Sixth Artillery and Hawthorne's Mountain Battery. Long before daylight the fight was general all along the line. At eight A. M. General Anderson gave the order to advance, and in person directed the attack. A portion of the brigade was thrown against Santa Ana, where the insurgents were strongly entrenched between that point and Pandacan. It took hardly an hour of time for the capture of Santa Ana, and in another three hours the right wing had swept four miles up the Pasig, driving the insurgents from point to point until the line reached Guadalupe. In this advance Major McConville, of the Idaho's, lost his life while leading his men in the attack on Santa Ana. The American losses in this advance were extremely heavy, owing to the necessity of storming the earthworks which the Filipinos had been allowed to construct in front of this portion of the line. It is impossible to estimate the

total loss of the insurgents, upwards of one hundred of them having fallen in front of Santa Ana.

At Anderson's left the Fourteenth Infantry was assigned to the task of carrying the rebel position south of Malate, fighting directly back over the ground which our troops had covered in the advance on Manila on August 13th. Their work through the jungle was necessarily slow at first, and the natives, ambushed in huts, inflicted considerable damage. Colonel William C. Smith, of the First Tennessee Infantry, was attacked by apoplexy during the warmest part of the fighting, and died before assistance could be given to him.

Meantime Admiral Dewey had not been idle. During the night it was impossible for him to use shells, as his fire would have been as dangerous to Americans as to natives. He gave orders, however, that as soon as it was light enough to allow the positions of the enemy to be determined with accuracy the cruiser *Charleston*, and captured gunboat *Cañao*, should take a hand in the game.

At daybreak these two warships took up positions and opened fire on the enemy north of the city. Later the monitor *Munadnock* was ordered to attend to the Filipinos to the south of Manila. The positions of the enemy were accurately located and the warships poured a heavy fire into them. It is reported that the losses of the natives by this bombardment were very heavy.

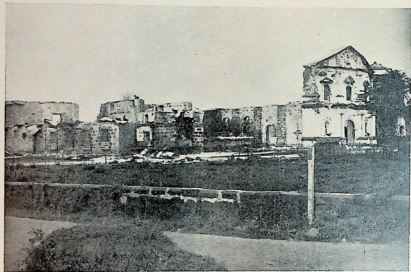


A Regiment of Filipino Troops.

On February 6th, Hale's Brigade advanced, and after a sharp engagement, took the waterworks at Singalong, thus insuring Manila against a water famine. The Filipinos in retreating carried with them a portion of the pumping machinery. General Owenshine

advanced his brigade close up to Paraque, the left of General McArthur's division being advanced beyond Gagalangin, the enemy retreating to Caloocan.

On the night of February 7th the Filipinos massed for a night attack upon the American left wing, and the twentieth Kansas was thrown out to drive these insurgents from the bamboo jungle in front of Caloocan. The insurgent location was shelled from the bay by the gunboats *Concord* and *Callao*, and with a dashing charge the Kansans drove the enemy



Paco Church after its Bombardment and Capture.

to the very heart of Caloocan, from whence they were retired after burning the southern portion of the town. During this time General Hale's Brigade, consisting of the First South Dakotas, First Colorados and First Nebraskas, supported by one of Utah's Batteries, had driven back the enemy until this Brigade occupied the most advanced position in the American line, being extended beyond San Juan del Monte and maintaining guard over the water works. General Anderson to the south of the Pasig continued to hold the position which he had taken. On the night of February 9th the insurgents again attacked the left of McArthur's line without effect, the operations of the enemy showed clearly that they were concentrating at Malabon and Caloocan, with the intention of making a combined attack from these two points, therefore on the afternoon of February 10th McArthur's left, consisting of the Kansas regiment supported by the fire from the monitor *Monadnock*, drove the enemy easily from Caloocan with slight loss. At the south the quiet continued Anderson occupying the same positions. On the following day, under the fire of the monitor *Monadnock* and cruiser *Charleston*, McArthur's left advanced upon Malabon, capturing it with a loss of but two killed and nine wounded. In the capture of Malabon plans were found detailing the attack which had been arranged upon Manila.

These plans detailed the slaughter which Aguinaldo had prepared for the Americans in Manila, and falling thus into the hands of our officers placed them on guard against the designed uprising.

While these stirring events were going on at Manila, General Miller at Ilo Ilo had been placed in possession of Panay's capital.

On the morning of Friday, February 10th, General Miller, having been reinforced by the arrival of the First Tennessee Regiment and following instructions from Manila, sent an ultimatum to the commander of the rebels on shore, notifying him that he must surrender or fight.

On the morning of Saturday, February 11th, the cruiser *Boston* and gunboat *Petrel* bombarded the rebel trenches, completely clearing them in a short space of time. Soon after the bombardment began flames broke out simultaneously in various parts of the town. Thereupon forty-eight blue jackets, acting as infantry and artillery, were landed from the cruiser *Boston* and a company was sent ashore from the gunboat *Petrel*, all under command of Lieutenant Niblack of the *Boston*. These detachments marched straight into the town of Ilo Ilo, and hoisting the Stars and Stripes over the fort, took possession of the place in the name of the United States.



A Group of Filipino Prisoners.

The capture of the town and its defenses having been accomplished, the sailors who had been sent ashore proceeded to the task of saving the American, English and German Consulates from destruction by fire, which was raging among the frail and inflammable buildings of the town. There was some desultory firing by the enemy in the outskirts of

Ilo Ilo, but not a single American was injured. General Miller and his entire force were thereupon landed, being placed in complete control of the situation. After advancing the Eighteenth Infantry and capturing the village of Jarro, it was found that the enemy had



Constructing Entrenchments before Calocan.

retreated into the hills. Business was immediately resumed at Ilo Ilo, the port being opened, with Ensign L. H. Everhart of the *Boston* as Captain of the Port.

Until February 21st the situation at Manila remained practically the same, occasional skirmishes at different points along the line. The uprising, originally set for the evening of February 15th, had been frustrated by the discovery of the plans before mentioned at the insurgent headquarters when Malabon was captured. This however did not deter the Filipinos from attempting on the night of the 22d to fire the city and carry out their plans of slaughter. The fire was started at three points. Native sharpshooters lurked behind the corners of buildings and shot at every American in sight. Flames burst forth simultaneously from Santa Cruz, San Nicolas and Tondo. From these points they spread in all directions, and in a short time a great part of the city was on fire. Notwithstanding the continual firing of hidden sharpshooters the American garrison turned out and fought the fire. In many cases they had first to drive away lurking assassins.

Bugle calls rallied the troops from some of the outlying encampments, and they quickly spread through all parts of the city and promptly subdued what was evidently

planned for a general uprising and massacre. General Hughes personally superintended the police arrangements. Every available man was dispatched to the region of the fire. The Thirteenth Minnesota was reinforced by detachments from the Third Infantry, Second Oregon, the Third Artillery, and the Tenth Pennsylvania. Bullets flew in every direction in almost every street in the Tondo and Binondo districts, causing the most intense excitement. Many timid persons, imagining that the rebels had effected an entrance through the American lines and were advancing into the city, hurried frantically from the hotels and houses, only to be stopped at the first corner by a guard. The sounding of a native bugle call, immediately preceding the firing, lent color to the story.

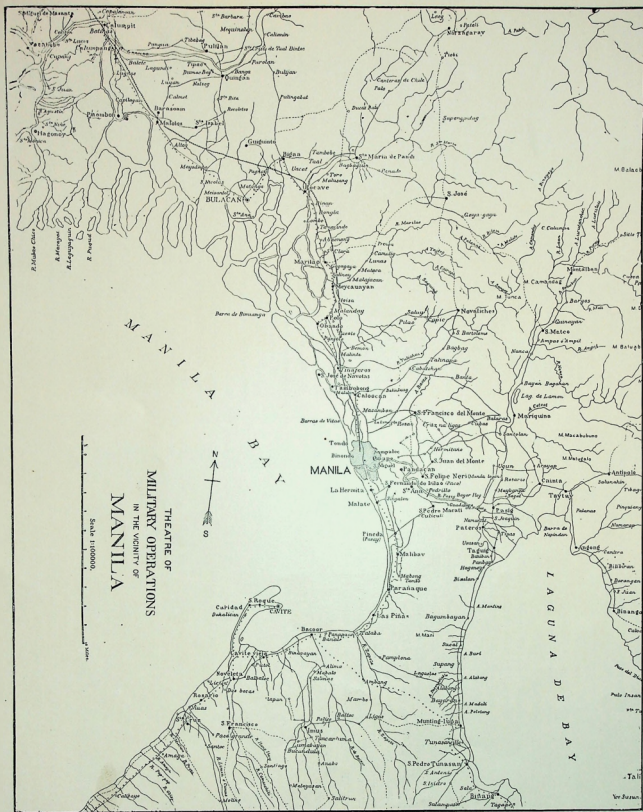
All night long the fire spread through the Tondo district, sweeping away rows of houses and devastating acres of territory. The damage was incalculable. With daylight forcible measures were decided upon, and the Americans, although tired after their sleepless night's work, soon cleared the district of every native, after a slight resistance.

While the fire was at its height a large body of insurgents, fording the swamps on General McArthur's left, entered the city. These were discovered by men from the Oregon, Montana and Minnesota regiments, who attacked the invaders, killing a large number and scattering the remainder. Near Calocan the Filipinos made a concerted attack on McArthur's front, but were held at bay by our firing lines, with the assistance of the guns of the *Albatross*. Meanwhile other bands of natives were being fought off at



Calocan as it appeared after the Americans had driven out the natives.

Santa Cruz and San Nicolas. Indeed, they even attempted to invest the outskirts of the city itself, in the vicinity of the wasted and turbulent Tondo district, with its teeming native population.



General Otis on February 23d established a strict curfew law. A continuation of the burning was threatened for the night of the 23d, and all American women and children were removed to the transport *St. Paul*. Under the zealous watchfulness of the American troops the night was passed in comparative quiet, scattering attacks being made all along McArthur's line without result.

During the night of February 24th the vigilance was not relaxed, the natives having taken upon themselves to obey General Otis' orders to remain indoors after nightfall. Along the firing lines there was but little fighting beyond a skirmish around Calococan and the usual work of the sharpshooters. This quiet continued until on February 27th, under a flag of truce, the insurgents asked for a conference. General King, in command of the First Brigade of General Anderson's division, was on the 26th stricken with gastritis and relieved by General Lloyd Wheaton.

Prominent Filipinos at this time attempted negotiations with General Otis, asking for conditions of surrender, but were politely informed that any surrender must be unconditional. Propositions from various portions of Aguinaldo's army offering to desert and join the Americans also told the story of the weakening of the Filipino cause.

During the week following February 27th there was no general attack from either line of the contending armies. On the night of March 2d the enemy made an attempt to dislodge our outposts in front of San Pedro de Macati, but retreated after a severe loss.

On March 4th the squadron celebrated the announcement of the promotion of Admiral Dewey to the position of full Admiral, and his flag was saluted by the guns of the forts, the British cruiser *Narcissa*, the German cruiser *Kaiserin Augusta*, and by the American ships in port.

Rebels north of Malabon fired upon the United States Gunboat *Bennington*, and in return were shelled by the warship, the shelling covering the suburbs of Malabon. General Otis at this time seriously complained of the forcing of the fight by the Navy.

The arrival of several transports had materially increased General Otis' force, and he at this time announced that he was preparing for the striking of a crushing blow to the rebellion. The United States Philippine Commission arrived at Manila on March 3d, on board the *Baltimore*. The Commissioners took up their residence in Ermita, in a house prepared for their reception.

On the night of March 5th the Filipinos attacked General Hale's front, but were driven off after a short encounter. This action was centered at Mariquina. No sooner was the fight well under way than the insurgents, knowing that Hale's forces had been weakened by sending troops to Mariquina, attacked the water works in the rear. They thus attempted to recapture the pumping station, but did not succeed.

Two battalions of the First California sent to the Island of Negros under Colonel Smith, who had been appointed Governor there, reported their arrival at the island on March 4th. These troops were welcomed by the people of Negros, who cabled General Otis thanks for the sending of the troops and the establishing of an American Government.

A continued attempt on the part of the enemy to recapture the water works caused General Hale on March 7th to move forward for the dislodgment of the Filipinos on his front. Throwing forward detachments from the Twentieth Infantry, First Nebraska and First Wyoming, supported by the fire of a gunboat under the command of Captain Grant,

the enemy was attacked on three sides and rapidly driven back, leaving the country free between the reservoir and pumping station. The insurgents had concentrated to oppose and if possible defeat this attack, their object being to cut off the water supply of Manila.

In front of the Brigade commanded by General Wheaton the natives kept up a constant irritation, attacking from such points of vantage as they could reach. There was also desultory fighting during these days in front of Calococan. General Otis having formed his plans, returned General King to his command, bringing in General Wheaton and assigning him to the command of a flying column, with orders to drive out the enemy's forces along the Pasig river, and thereby break all communication between the northern and southern wings of Aguinaldo's army. Advancing on March 13th, General Wheaton with a Brigade consisting of the Twentieth Infantry, Twenty-second Infantry, eight Companies of the Washington and seven Companies of the Oregon Regiments, three troops of the Fourth Cavalry, and Scott's Mounted Battery of the Sixth Artillery, moved out from San Pedro Macati. The advance began at daybreak, the cavalry leading, supported by the Oregon troops. In the river a gunboat supported the movement of the land forces. The enemy was driven back from Guadalupe and Pasig after a severe resistance, the line bivouacking that night around Pasig. Advancing the following morning, Scott's Battery shelled Pateros and Taguig, driving the enemy from these points, and the entire column then advanced to the shore of Laguna de Bay, thus cutting off communication between the two wings of the insurgent army.

The following morning Wheaton swung his left wing across the river, flanking the town of Pasig, where the enemy offered a fierce resistance. Continuing his advance, on the morning of March 16th, the strongly fortified village of Calai was captured after a desperate defence. A portion of the Filipino army swinging around Wheaton's left approached Hale's line, but was easily driven back.

Upon the afternoon of the 17th the rebels attacked at Lona Church, near Calococan, and were repulsed with heavy loss. At this time the American force was reorganized as follows: General Lawton replacing General Anderson in command of the First Division, the latter returning to the United States according to orders. General Lawton's Division consisted of the following: The Washington, North Dakota and California Volunteers, under General King; six troops of the Fourth Cavalry, the Fourteenth Regiment, the Idaho Volunteers and a battalion of the Iowa troops, under General Owenshine; the Third and Twenty-second regiments' infantry and the Oregon regiment, under General Wheaton, and Dyer's and Hawthorne's Light Batteries.

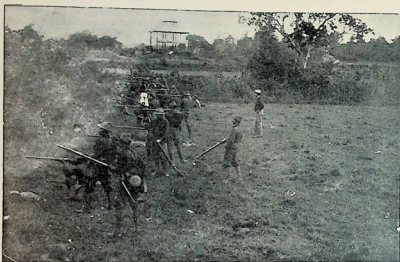
General McArthur's Division—two batteries of the Third Artillery, the Kansas and Montana Volunteers, under General H. G. Otis; the Colorado, Nebraska and South Dakota regiments and six companies of the Pennsylvania regiment, under General Hale; the Fourth and Seventeenth regiments, the Minnesota and Wyoming Volunteers and the Utah Artillery, under General Hall.

A separate brigade was assigned to provost guard duty, consisting of the Twentieth regiment and eight companies of the Twenty-third regiment infantry.

Just at sunset, on the evening of March 18th, while a band on shore was playing "The Star Spangled Banner," with the troops at parade and the warships in the harbor lowering their colors, the great battleship *Oregon* steamed into Manila Bay at full speed,

She rushed ahead until abreast the flagship *Olympia*, where she saluted Admiral Dewey, and dropped anchor amid the cheers of sailors afloat and soldiers ashore.

The *Oregon* made the voyage from Honolulu without incident and arrived in as per-



The American Line Advancing Through the Jungle.

fect condition as when she made her famous trip around the Horn to help smash the Spanish fleet off Santiago.

General Wheaton and his flying column returned to Manila on the 19th. At this time reports reached Manila of an engagement with the Insurgents at Ilo Ilo, detailed as follows: A battalion of the Eighteenth Infantry, a platoon of the Sixth Artillery and the machine-gun battery made a reconnaissance toward Mandurriao and Santa Barbara. The Insurgents attacked the outposts on the right. The entire command started to the assistance of their comrades, the artillery pouring shell and shrapnel upon the Insurgents, who were strongly entrenched. A heavy engagement ensued.

Four Companies of the Tennessee Volunteers, Major Cheatham commanding, arrived later and two more companies of the Eighteenth marched from Ilo Ilo to act as a support to the other troops. Colonel Van Vatzah and Major Keller commanded the battalions of the Eighteenth Regiment. General Miller was on the scene early and directed the operations. The line advanced by rushes of 300 yards, under a hot fire, pouring in deliberate volleys upon the enemy's position, the artillery making good practice, driving the enemy from their position into full retreat.

From this engagement General Miller reported one dead and fifteen wounded. It is impossible to tell accurately the Insurgent losses. The minimum estimate is 200 killed and 300 wounded.

Reports from the Island of Negros, at this time, showed a disturbed condition there, accordingly Acting Major O'Neil's Battalion of the California Regiment, under Lieuten-

ant-Colonel Duboce, was embarked on the *Indiana*, to re-enforce the garrisons of the towns of Bais and Baguayan, on the east coast of the island.

About Manila all was quiet, with the exception of a little skirmishing, until the morning of March 25th. During this time the insurgent army had massed its force before Malolos, and General McArthur had planned an advance for the capture of that stronghold.

For several days the Filipinos had been extremely active preparing for just such an advance as McArthur made. By some means they gained the information that the next move of the American commander would be against their capital. Concentrating in front of Malolos they had used the time in the construction of several lines of trenches, backed up by natural defenses, which they undoubtedly considered strong enough to ward off the American attack. While thus occupied their lines had been remarkably quiet, even the sharpshooters refraining from their customary firing.

At daybreak, on the morning of the 25th, General McArthur's Division, reinforced by General Wheaton's Brigade, commenced the advance from Calocan as a center, covering during the day a distance of six miles, the greater portion of which was stubbornly contested. The organized plan of the advance was to break through the heart of the insurgent army and shut in a large portion of it between our lines and Manila Bay. The result was that when the night fell, five thousand of Aguinaldo's troops were separated from their comrades and hemmed in by our lines around the village of Polo. Storming entrenchment after entrenchment, fording streams and working their way through the bamboo jungle our men saw one of the most wearing day's fighting that can be imagined.



A Burial Party at Paco.

Natives performing the work under direction of Americans.

The rebel strongholds of San Francisco del Monte, Banaue, Malabon, Bagbag and Novaliches were captured and destroyed, the honors of the day's engagement being evenly divided between the brigades, with the Montana, Oregon and Kansas regiments

and Third Artillery particularly deserving of commendation. The Oregon regiment captured the town of Malabon by assault in the face of a desperate resistance, and the Kansas men forded a river under a terrific fire. The American loss during the



Constructing Earthworks at a Strategic Point.

advance was sixteen killed and one hundred and thirty wounded, the Oregon and Third Artillery regiments suffering the heaviest.

McArthur's second day's advance gave to him Polo and the surrounding villages. The day's fighting was sharp from first to last, the American loss being slight, though amongst our dead was Colonel Harry C. Egbert, commanding the Twenty-second Infantry, who fell while leading his command in a dashing charge against a line of rebel trenches. The country through which McArthur made this advance was honey-combed with earthworks showing how well the Filipinos had taken advantage of the time which had been given them to prepare their defenses.

Another dawn saw the division on the move, every hour bringing them nearer and nearer to the rebel capital. In order to make the day's advance it became necessary to drive the insurgents from a strong line of entrenchments stretching across the valley north of Polo. The engagement was opened by the Pennsylvania, North Dakota and Nebraska Regiments, supported by machine guns.

Then followed one of those dashing charges which so thoroughly disconcerted Aguinaldo's army. During the day the Kansas Regiment added to its laurels by swimming the Marilao river, their Colonel in the lead, a hail of Mauser bullets utterly failing to check their course. After a day's rest the advance was taken up, the conquering

lines sweeping through Bocave, Bigaa, and Guiginto, a stubborn resistance being met at each point.

On the morning of the 31st of March the lines were but one mile and a half from Malolos, within the intrenchments of which was gathered the flower of Aguinaldo's army.

Before break of day the movement on the capital was commenced. Our artillery cleared the way for the advancing columns which swept like a cloud over the Filipino trenches to the south of the city, only to find that the army of Aguinaldo which had been so easily dislodged from their trenches had passed through and beyond the city in the hastiest kind of a retreat. The self-appointed Dictator had been among the first to go, he and his Cabinet escaping by means of a railway train to the northward. The insurgents had attempted to fire the town, but in their haste to leave had not done their work well, but few buildings being destroyed, the principal among these being the Government Building facing upon the Plaza. Long before noon McArthur's troops had completely invested the town, and the rebel capital was ours. General Hall with his Brigade was at once returned to the position north of Manila which he occupied prior to the advance.

On April 4th the Proclamation of President McKinley's Philippine Commission was issued to the Filipinos. This document breathed the very essence of peace, and practically offered to the natives local self-government. Among educated Filipinos the proclamation was generally conceded to be a document which would go far toward the settlement of the difficulties in the islands, as soon as its contents were understood by the natives.



Dead Filipinos in the Trenches.

On April 4th General McArthur moved out from Malolos, advancing toward Calumpit and San Fernando, where Aguinaldo and his army were reported massing for a defense. The *Charleston* while cruising to the northward reported having shelled Dagupan.

General McArthur continued his daily reconnaissance of the country to the north of Malolos. Filipinos at Malolos reported the death of General Montenegro, who was by far the brightest military leader among Aguinaldo's forces.

On April 8th an expedition was organized by General Lawton, this being the first appearance of the famous Indian fighter in the Philippine campaign. The expedition consisted of 1500 men, which, after crossing Laguna de Bay, was to be thrown against the town of Santa Cruz and then scour the country to the south of the lake, a section as yet unexplored by Americans. The tactics of the expedition were those of the old frontier fighting which General Lawton knows so well, and were an object-lesson to the Filipinos of the methods to be used when the American troops were led by a General who has reduced this class of fighting to a science. Lawton's expedition consisted of Hawthorne's Mountain Battery, Gale's Squadron, and three troops of the Fourth Cavalry dismounted, Brooks' and Tappen's Battalions of the Fourteenth Infantry, Linck's Battalion of the First Idaho, Fraire's Battalion of the First North Dakota, with two hundred picked sharpshooters, mostly from the First Washington Regiment, under Major Weisenberger. The expedition was moved in twenty barges, towed by seven launches conveyed by the gunboats *Ocell*, *Laguna de Bay* and *Rapidan*. Their guns were manned by the Utah Battery under Captain Grant. Lawton landed his force six miles from Santa Cruz, and the following morning commenced a combined attack by land and water. Long before nightfall Santa Cruz was Lawton's. The holding of this point cut off the only telegraph connection between the insurgent forces to the north and south of Manila. General Lawton immediately advanced, capturing Lumbau and Pagsajan.

On August 12th General Lawton occupied Pite, defeating several attempts to ambush his force. While Lawton was sweeping through the jungles south of the lake, small bodies of Filipinos were harassing McArthur's lines about Malolos. Lawton's column, captured Pansanghan after a sharp fight returning to Manila on April 17th. Not having sufficient force to garrison the towns he had captured, and ordered to return to Manila, General Lawton was compelled to retire from the subjugated territory. This caused a decided difference of opinion between General Lawton and the American commander, General Lawton naturally desiring to see the country held which he had captured at the cost of good American lives, Santa Cruz in particular being a valuable strategic point. General Otis, however, contended that Santa Cruz could be easily retaken if needed.

At this time one of the most startling events of the campaign occurred, being no less than the capture of Lieutenant J. C. Gilmore, of the cruiser *Yorktown*, with fourteen men from that ship. The *Yorktown* visited Baler, east coast of Luzon, April 12th, for the purpose of rescuing and bringing away the Spanish force, consisting of eighty soldiers, three officers and two priests, which was surrounded by 400 insurgents. Lieutenant J. C. Gilmore and fourteen men while making a reconnaissance were fired upon and captured. This capture was the first misfortune which had come to Dewey's fleet in the Philippines, and steps were at once taken by the Admiral for the exchange of the men.

On April 18th Brigadier-General King was again prostrated by illness and received orders to return to the United States. His retirement was another loss to the army, as officers of General King's caliber were none too plenty in the Philippines. There have

been other retirements equally weakening to the Philippine forces, in which illness was not a factor, and which, considering the necessities of the situation, caused considerable surprise. Among these was that of General Thomas M. Anderson, who, as a tactician and from his years of experience as a commander of our forces on the American border, was particularly fitted to assist in the subjugation of Aguinaldo and his horde of savages.

McArthur's scouting north of Malolos was continued. On April 23d, at Quenga Major Bell and a troop of cavalry were ambushed by a force of Filipinos huddled in a horseshoe-like trench at the edge of the jungle. The cavalry in a forced retreat was pursued by the Filipinos. Nebraska's regiment dashed to the rescue, driving back the dastly warriors to the protection of their earthworks, which were gallantly stormed by the boys in blue; but the capture was a costly one, as in the dash Colonel John M. Stoenburg, of the First Nebraska, while charging at the head of his regiment fell fatally wounded.

Hale's and Wheaton's Brigades were advanced against Calumpit on April 24th, meeting with resistance at every point. At the Bag Bag river the Kansans again distinguished themselves, Colonel Funston and six of his men swimming the stream followed by a detachment of his regiment, charging the earthworks on the other side. The two Brigades joined before Calumpit on the evening of April 25th. After a day's fighting the rebels were driven from this stronghold which, occupying a location on the bank of the Rio Grande, is a position of great strategic strength. Meanwhile two columns under command of General Lawton, and Colonel Summers of the Second Oregon, were advancing to the north and east of Calumpit for the purpose of flanking the rebels. By this move General Lawton proved the value of a leader experienced in woodcraft, pushing his force through what would be ordinarily considered an impassable country. On swept McArthur's line towards San Fernando, the Kansas Regiment, gaining new laurels at the crossing of the Rio Grande. Under a heavy fire Colonel Funston and Private White swam the stream carrying a line by which rafts, bearing the balance of the regiment, were dragged across. Lawton's column, badly worn by forced marches through roadless jungles and swamps, were reported at Nonsagayay. At this time a peace offering came from General Luna to which the American commander replied "unconditional surrender." A cable from Washington reported that Colonel Fred Funston had been deservedly presented with the star of a Brigadier. Colonel James F. Smith of the First California, who was acting as Governor of the Island of Negros, was also made a Brigadier.

Lawton and Summer's advance continued, employing American frontier tactics, a band of forty scouts preceding the column. This column captured Baling on May 1st. Insurgent envoys were refused their request for a three months' truce. McArthur pushed forward toward San Fernando, Lawton swinging in toward the same point from the east, San Tomas falling into McArthur's hands on May 4th. In the engagement before this place General Luna, the rebel leader, was wounded. The following day the disconcerted rebels were driven from San Fernando. The town was strongly fortified and if the rebels had not lost heart they could have inflicted severe losses on our forces before the place was captured.

On May 5th the column under General Lawton and Colonel Summers had reached Maasin, having captured Baling, where large amounts of insurgent supplies were stored.

The insurgents' Peace Representatives at this time in Manila acknowledged the uselessness of further fighting, but continued to demand time in which to lay the matter before the native Congress; meanwhile General Otis maintained his reply that the surrender must be unconditional and include complete disarmament.

The insurgents to the south of the city continued to worry the lines of General Oven-shine and Colonel Wholley, who was placed in command of King's Brigade when the latter was recalled. Reports of internal dissensions between Aguinaldo's commanders reached Manila. A gunboat expedition under Captain Grant was dispatched from Manila with orders to make a connection with McArthur's forces and establish a base of supplies at Guiga. At several points along the San Fernando river opposition was met with which was easily handled by the rapid-fire guns mounted on the boats.

The natives at this time prepared a defense against a further advance by massing at Bacolor and surrounding that point with heavy entrenchments. General Lawton gave to the Filipinos the first example of what the Americans proposed to do with them in the way of self-government by allowing them to establish their own native government at Balingag.

General Otis was instructed by President McKinley to force the campaign, and during the period when McArthur and Lawton were resting at San Fernando and Balingag, several fresh regiments were dispatched to their reinforcement.

On May 13th Idelfonso was captured by a detachment of the Minnesota and Oregon Volunteers, the insurgents at that point retreating to San Miguel. On the same day Aguinaldo sent a courier under a white flag asking that a Commission with full authority from him to negotiate peace, be allowed to pass through our lines en route to Manila. This commission was to be dispatched from San Isidro, to which point Aguinaldo had removed his capital when San Fernando fell. Reports from the island of Mindinao told of an attack upon the Spanish garrison at Zamboanga, whereat General Rios asked that troops be sent there at once for the relief of the garrison. An expedition of the Twenty-third Infantry on board the transport *Leo XIII* was dispatched for this purpose.

McArthur's forces remained before San Fernando, and on the 16th Major Kobbe with 1500 men embarking in "cascoes," convoyed by gunboats, moved up the Rio Grande from Calumpit, thus placing a portion of our force between Aguinaldo's army and the hills.

At daybreak on May 17th Colonel Summers with the Twenty-second Infantry, the Minnesota, Oregon and North Dakota Regiments, advanced on San Isidro, turning the enemy's right. Summer's Brigade captured the town after slight resistance, the column continuing its advance, driving the rebels for several miles. Major Kobbe's column on the same day reached San Luis and proceeded toward Candaba. The insurgents along General McArthur's front evacuated their positions during the night of the 17th.

During the entire time after the capture of Malolos the natives continued to return to their homes, professing allegiance to American rule. Among these were many wealthy Filipinos who had been driven from their homes by Aguinaldo's forces.

The events which followed upon one another in quick succession since the army commenced its advance against Aguinaldo's forces plainly showed to the Filipino leaders how impossible it was for them to maintain a stand against American arms. The fact that a great majority of their own people were not in sympathy with Aguinaldo's cause was well known to the Filipinos, and it was only a question of time before Ay-

naldo would find himself hemmed in between the American lines and the fierce tribes of northern Luzon. None of these northern Filipinos bear any great amount of love for their Tagalo countrymen, and offers were made by the Illoco's to furnish aid in suppressing the "Pretender," therefore, the question of peace simply hangs upon the negotiations which will occur between Aguinaldo's representatives, President McKinley's Philippine Commission and General Otis. These latter have already expressed the terms by which peace may be assured, while the Tagalo leaders will use every argument whereby they may hope to secure either personal or financial advancement. In the meantime, under such leaders as Lawton and McArthur, the Filipinos will be constantly kept aware that the war which they inaugurated cannot by them be stopped at will.

One fact which strongly points to an early settlement of the Philippine struggle is the departure from Manila Bay of Admiral George Dewey. The "Hero of Manila" would never leave the Philippines unless he was absolutely sure that peace was in sight. Admiral Dewey's home-coming was arranged by cable on May 12th, it being then decided that he should return home with his flagship via the Suez Canal as soon as requisite preparations could be made. Accordingly on May 20th, the *Olympia* heaved anchor and steamed for Hong Kong, at which port she will be overhauled, after which she will proceed by easy stages to New York City. The occasion of Admiral Dewey's farewell to the fleet with which he fought the greatest naval battle of modern history was a memorable one, salute after salute being fired as the *Olympia* started on her journey across the China Sea.

Thus amid the roar of cannon and the resounding cheers of his "blue-jackets," Admiral Dewey bade adieu to that bay, which but little more than a year ago he entered under the most trying conditions which ever confronted a naval commander.

On the same day in which Admiral Dewey sailed from Manila the Filipino Commissioners arrived at Luzon's capital. The commission was headed by Gonzaga, an educated Filipino. On Monday, May 22d, Professor Schurman, head of the United States Philippine Commission, submitted the following written propositions to the Filipinos:

While the final decision as to the form of government is in the hands of the Congress, the President, under his military powers, pending the action of Congress, stands ready to offer the following form of government:

"A Governor-General, to be appointed by the President; a Cabinet, to be appointed by the Governor-General; all the principal judges to be appointed by the President; the heads of departments and judges to be either Americans or Filipinos, or both, and also a general advisory council, its members to be chosen by the people by a form of suffrage to be hereafter carefully determined upon."

"The President earnestly desires that bloodshed cease and that the people of the Philippines at an early date enjoy the largest measure of self-government compatible with peace and order."

This proposition received the cabled approval of President McKinley. It is the intention to give the Filipinos, just as promised, as large a measure of self-government as they seem able to exercise with safety to themselves and due regard to the welfare of other nations. It is proposed to allow them to choose their own inferior judicial officials to begin with and the principle may be extended if it works well in the lower grades.



California's "Fighting First."



SPAIN'S treachery had rendered war unavoidable. The call to arms echoed across the American continent. It found in California a perfect example of what American patriotism will do to transform a nation of peace into one bristling with military activity. The War Department did not have to wait to learn what the "Golden State" would do about her levy of men. They were already provided, and twice as many more could have been furnished had there been a demand for them. Among the regiments of the State there at once sprang up a generous rivalry as to which should be first placed in service. The lot fell to San Francisco's regiment; and, though it is certain that any of California's organizations would have brought credit to the State in the Philippine campaigns, it is just as certain that none would have made a record eclipsing the work of the "Fighting First" during the year which it has battled in the far-away islands of the Pacific.

Though composed almost entirely of men who had never experienced even a taste of war, it is an American organization to the core. When its members as a body were addressed by General Smith and told that in his estimation not one in three of America's Volunteers would ever return, and that all those of the regiment who wished to refrain from enlisting in the Volunteer service were at liberty to do so, there was no weakening, but instead they at once passed a resolution offering the regiment's services to Uncle Sam, not for any limited period, but "for the war." In the entire organization there were none who growled, save those who were finally denied the privilege of fighting through some physical defect discovered by the medical examiners.

Thus it was that California's "Fighting First" was the first regiment which was solidly offered to the Government for the war with Spain. Mustered into the service, Colonel—

now General—Smith's command was assigned to quarters in the mobilization camp at the Presidio, San Francisco. Here the regiment was outfitted and became a part of Uncle

Sam's Volunteer Army. There were not many days of doubt as to the ultimate destination of these California boys in blue, for following closely upon Admiral Dewey's marvelous victory in Manila Bay came the information that the land forces to be dispatched to the Philippines would be selected from the troops then being mobilized at San Francisco. There was a short term of expectation as to the selection of regiments to form the first expedition, but the first command to be assigned for service in Manila was the First California Volunteers. No more question then as to what Uncle Sam intended to do with them, for arrangements were hurriedly made for the fitting out of the first fleet or transports, and less than three weeks after it had been mustered into the service, the First California was marching to its embarkation on board the *City of Peking* for the long voyage across the Pacific. The story of its departure is already a familiar one to every citizen in California. How the brave boys merrily faced conditions which were thoroughly strange to them; how they endured the penning up on board an over-crowded transport, and the privations which they met with in both the quantity and quality of Government rations, are incidents which have faced all of America's Volunteers, and will undoubtedly continue to face them until there is a radical change in the system of fitting out an American Army.

To Honolulu steamed the fleet, and in the "Paradise of the Pacific" the boys from the Golden State were given an opportunity to forget their mission and for two days enjoy the hospitality of the kind people who populate Hawaii.

But in the face of the enjoyment derived from this break in the journey, every one was glad to be again on the move toward the bunch of islands where the land forces were



Brigadier-General James F. Smith.

being sent to complete the work so well begun on that day in May by gallant Dewey.

Fortunate, indeed, was the California First throughout this whole voyage which carried it over so many leagues of sea, for when the landing was made at Cavité there was a minimum of sickness in the regiment, and General Smith was able to report to General Anderson with a command fit to take the field immediately. These conditions were due to the unceasing labors of California's medical corps, headed by Major McCarthy.

On July 2d the entire command had been disembarked and barracked in the Spanish marine quarters of Cavité arsenal. The officers' quarters were divided between the buildings inside Fort San Felipe, and the low, tile-covered row of apartments situated in the navy yard, which had formerly been the homes of Montojo's officers. Underneath the spreading trees which faced these latter quarters the balmy nights of Luzon saw many gatherings of Californians who there discussed the chances of the coming campaign, oftentimes reverting to the city by the Golden Gate wherein they had left all that was near and dear to them.

Two weeks of this garrison duty and then California's Regiment was selected to be the first to move toward Manila. By this selection Colonel Victor D. Duboce and the First Battalion was transferred across Canacao Bay, to a point near Paranaque, there to establish Camp Dewey. Beneath an immense Mango tree Colonel Duboce established his headquarters, and before them raised the first American flag which floated on the mainland of Luzon. The flag thus thrown to the breeze was a pretty piece of bunting, the farewell gift to the regiment from the "Native Daughters of the Golden West." Upon almost the only dry tract of ground between Cavité and Manila was the camp laid out. Two days later General Smith, with the balance of the regiment, occupied the camp to which the Californians were shortly followed by the First Colorado, and the other troops of the second expedition.

Then came the deluging rains of the tropics, against which rubber blankets were hardly a protection, and drenched to the skin, our boys passed the time in maintaining a

strictly defensive guard before their outposts. Less than two miles to the northward was the firing line of the Spaniards before Malate, and between these and the American camp was the front of Aguinaldo's forces facing the Spanish lines. Thus with never ceasing watchfulness did the time pass until the memorable night of July 31st when the Spanish

forces made their desperate dash against the American lines which had replaced the lines of Aguinaldo's army. That night was one fitted to try the souls of hardened veterans.

In the midst of a drenching rain the Spaniards made their attack striking at the right of our line in the hope of turning it and thus being able to move against Camp Dewey. This system of night attacks is one which is specially favored by both the Spaniard and his pupil, the Filipino. On this occasion the Castilian undoubtedly hoped that either our lines would be too weak to repel his attack or else he might catch our soldiers off their guard.

Roused from their slumbers by the trumpet's shrill warning California's First was sent forward on the first battle order from the Commanding General's headquarters. The first battalion to the firing line, the second battalion as a support, the third as a reserve. California would be ringing yet with the cheers which the behavior of her sons drew forth, could the State's entire population have watched its Volunteers go to the front through the storm and darkness of that night. Pelted by a leaden hail, with shrieking shells tearing the air above them, General Smith and his brave troops moved to the rescue of the beleaguered men in the trenches. With their comrades falling about them not a flinch did these lads make, as they crossed the deadly danger zone wherein Captain Reinhold Richter received his death wound and the life of First Sergeant Just was snuffed out by a Mauser bullet. Rallying to the reinforcement of the Tenth Pennsylvania, California's First Battalion

entered the earthworks at the right of the line. The second battalion was held as a support at the deserted Filipino trench, to the rear of the firing line, with the third at the Pasai road. Green troops the night before, California's Regiment at dawn had gained honors worthy of veterans, and proved themselves worthy of the title "The Fighting First."



Colonel Victor D. Duboce.



OFFICERS OF THE FIRST CALIFORNIA AT MANILA.

California's Third Battalion was retired to Camp Dewey at two A. M. on this memorable night, the First and Second Battalions retaining their position as originally assigned, until 8:30 the following morning. There is no doubt that the arrival upon the firing line of California's First Battalion and Captain Hobbs' Battery of the Third Artillery, prevented



First California Barracks, Cavite.

serious consequences. When Boxton's Battalion reached the entrenchments to the reinforcement of the Tenth Pennsylvania, the latter command was almost out of ammunition, a fact which if known to the amply equipped Spaniards, would have caused a second and much more successful dash against that portion of our line. On this account the arrival of California's men was a welcome sight to the Pennsylvanians. Until nearly two o'clock the battle raged, our boys from the Golden State firing under the command of their officers with remarkable steadiness. Back with the Second Battalion there was less of action, but an equal amount of responsibility and fully as much danger as behind the entrenchments, for this command stood as a bulwark behind the right of the American lines in case the Spaniards should succeed in breaking through. Colonel Duboce from this battalion dispatched scouting parties to the eastward to report the condition of affairs in that locality.

It was welcome relief that came to California's soldiers the following morning when they were relieved by the First Colorado and the Third Battalion of their own regiment.

Once again during the seven days' fighting in front of Malate were the Californians called upon to stand their twenty-four hours' watch behind the flimsy earthworks, but as the Spaniards had already made two ineffectual night attacks upon our lines, this time was passed with nothing more important than the popping of sharpshooter's rifles. No casualties occurred among the California boys during this vigil.

Then came the all important 13th of August when Manila fell, and California's soldiers were the first to enter the city. Nearly a week had passed since the ending of the useless fighting before Malate and on Friday, August 12th, orders were issued according to the tactical plan for the battle as it had been arranged by General Anderson, who as Senior Brigadier, commanded the advance, General Merritt preferring to remain on board the dispatch boat *Zafra*. By these orders California was assigned to the brigade occupying the left of the American line with orders to advance as a support to the First Colorado. These instructions were followed, General Smith's command moving forward through the jungle next to the beach. Colorado had preceded, and Fort San Antonio was already theirs. Between California and Fort San Antonio rolled one of those slimy creeks which cut up that section of Luzon at short intervals. To move to the right so as to use a bridge in crossing meant the loss of considerable distance. Therefore General Smith ordered his command to ford or swim the stream as best it might. Over they went floundering through the muddy waters which in some places reached nearly to their shoulders, and in front of Fort San Antonio General Smith reformed the Second and Third Battalions of his thoroughly drenched soldiers, and leaving the Colorado Regiment to hold down their captured fort, moved on toward Malate. Here was met with what developed into the most dangerous portion of the journey, for the retreating Spaniards had taken refuge in the houses along the Calle Real, from which points of vantage



Californians in the Trenches Before Malate.

they poured a steady fire upon California's advancing lines. Across the Calle Real were a series of strong barricades behind which the Spaniards made their last stand. Charging these defenses General Smith and his two battalions moved on through Malate and

Ermita, driving the Spaniards before them, emerging upon the Luneta ahead of any other troops, and at about the time the white flag was displayed over the walled city. Here again the Californians were placed in jeopardy by the rashness of some Filipino soldiers who had followed General Smith's command and commenced firing toward the Spanish earthworks at the south of the walled city. The Spaniards, thinking that the fire came from the California lines, opened fire, and it was only by the energy of the Spanish officers, who comprehended the situation, that the firing from their lines was stopped. As it was, two Californians were wounded, one of them dying a few days later in the hospital. Upon

the arrival of General Anderson he at once proceeded to assign the different regiments for the investing of the city outside the ancient walls. California, moving around the walled city, crossed the Pasig, its battalion being divided between the two sections of New Manila known as Santa Cruz and Malacanan. Companies from the regiment were detailed as a guard for the two bridges which crossed the Pasig from these districts, and a portion of the command took possession of the Governor-General's Palace, where General Smith established his temporary headquarters.

In the appointment of officials for the city of Manila, California was distinguished by the selection of General (then Colonel) James F. Smith to act as Provost Marshal of the District of Manila lying north of the Pasig river. The different battalions of the regiment being located in that section, the regimental headquarters were established in the former residence of the Governor-General's secretary at Malacanan. And then began the long months of garrison duty from which every Volunteer expressed a desire to escape. On several occasions there were alarms which called out the regiment, but none of these developed into a decisive action until the Filipino attack on the night of February 4th. Meanwhile the regiment's barracks had been changed, and it was occupying the old Spanish barracks facing the Luneta, just south of the Pasig river. The regiment was at this

time attached to the brigade commanded by Brigadier-General Charles King. During the first week of January, when reports from Ilo Ilo told of the need of more troops at that point, General Smith's regiment was embarked on transports preparatory to sailing for the island of Panay. After several days of tedious waiting aboard the ship, the sailing orders were countermanded and the regiment returned to General King's Brigade.

Thus assigned the Californians, with the exception of Companies I and C, were at the outbreak on the night of February 4th, ordered forward to aid in repulsing the attack of Aguinaldo's army. During the first day's fighting an event occurred which gave the Cali-

fornians an opportunity to thoroughly distinguish themselves. This was the storming of Paco Church, preceded by a brilliant move on the part of Company G, whereby the native houses along the road leading to Paco were cleared of insurgent sharpshooters and destroyed. Two companies under the direction of Colonel Duboce advanced on the Paco Church where the enemy had taken refuge. After one of the sharpest half-hour's fighting which has ever occurred in the Philippines, the church was captured by assault.

California's left was then thrown to the support of the First Washington against Santa Ana, capturing the convent there, which had also been used as an insurgent refuge. The right, under General Smith and Major Sime, by a series of brilliant advances drove the enemy before it, capturing in turn the native strongholds of

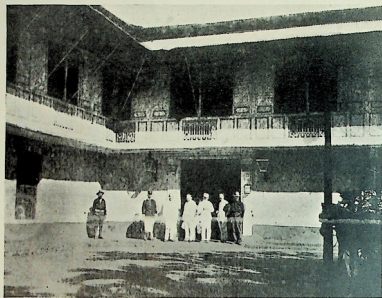
San Pedro Macati and Pasig. The work of the Californians on this occasion thoroughly distinguished the regiment as one of the fighting forces to be relied upon under any and all conditions. Its advances against these rebel strongholds, where the native forces were massed in large numbers, will stand as one of the historic happenings of the campaign against the Filipinos.

Remaining as a portion of General King's Brigade the regiment took part in all the skirmishes in which that brigade repeatedly repulsed the vicious attacks of the native



California Boys Fording the Creek in the Advance Against Manila.

hordes. On March 1st General Smith was appointed Military Governor of the island of Negros, and, together with California's Second Battalion under Major Sime, sailed thither on the transport *St. Paul*, arriving at Bacolon on March 4th, after a short stop at Ilo Ilo



Headquarters of the "Fighting First" at Manila.

on the day previous. Here General Smith was received by the natives in the most friendly manner, and immediately proceeded to the formation of a government for the island, being assisted by the principal residents of Negros.

Meanwhile Colonel Duboce, with the First and Third Battalions, remained with King's Brigade and continued to form a portion of the American line of defense at the southeast of Manila.

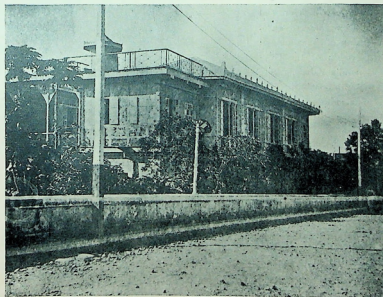
Reports having reached Manila of prospective trouble with a tribe of natives resident on Negros Island, Colonel Duboce, with the Third Battalion, under Acting-Major Thomas F. O'Neill, was dispatched to the reinforcement of General Smith. Fortunately the presence of these troops in the island of Negros has been sufficient to prevent any general uprising of the natives there, and General Smith's government of the island has been, up to the present time, the most successful of America's attempts to establish executive control over the islands.

California's First Battalion remained attached to the brigade formerly commanded by General King, but now commanded by Colonel Wholley, of the First Washington Regiment. Thus, with one of its battalions forming a portion of Manila's defense and the remainder of the regiment in the island of Negros, California's "Fighting First" is spending its last days of campaigning in the Philippines. The War Department has promised

these soldiers from the Golden State an early return to the homes where there awaits for them a welcome which will in part repay them for the trials and privations of their year of service in the defense of "Old Glory."

Sad indeed is it that California has been compelled to leave some of her bravest and best sleeping beneath the soil of those far-away islands, but in offering up their lives these lamented ones have placed themselves upon the list of martyrs to which every true American gives honor for their all too generous sacrifice. California is truly fortunate that her list of departed heroes is limited. The fortunes of war have spared most of the brave lads who so willingly sailed across the Pacific to serve their country, and while rejoicing in their safe return, let nothing be undone to keep green the memory of those who gave up their lives in America's first foreign campaign.

On April 25th an announcement was made which brought forth hearty approval from every one who has watched the record of California's "Fighting First." This announcement told that Colonel James F. Smith had been made a Brigadier-General of Volunteers. Every man in the regiment rejoiced in the recognition which had at last come to one of America's most deserving commanders. Two weeks later Lieutenant-Colonel Duboce was made a full Colonel and given the command of the regiment with whose fortunes he had so long been associated both in the "piping times of peace" and when "grim-visaged war" spread its cloud over our Nation.



Barracks of California's Second Battalion at Manila.

The time is now short before the lookout at the Golden Gate will report the sighting of the troopship which will bring back these "Boys in Blue" who for over a year have sunk their personality beneath their love of country.

Idaho U. S. Volunteer Infantry.

† Died in Hospital

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| 7. | Anderson, H. | Mason, R. F. |
| | Blagden, S. F. | Maulding, J. J. |
| | Blair, B. S. | Napier, C. F. |
| | Borris, S. A. | Parish, Ralph |
| | Burkhead, W. C. | Parson, Arthur |
| | Hefner, Fred | Reidman, W. F. |
| | Hydon, A. G. | Ross, C. O. |
| | Jackson, C. W. | Scarpas, S. A. |
| | Jackson, J. H. | Starr, G. B. |
| | Jones, Louis | Stark, W. J. |
| | Knapton, E. J. | Swack, E. F. |
| | Lajo, Elcano | Tanner, W. E. |
| | Lee, George W. | Taylor, James |
| | Martin, W. W. | Thompson, James |
| | Mulvey, James | Tucker, P. D. |
| | McElroy, Thomas | Van Buren, H. E. |
| | McIlroy, David | Young, Alexander |
| | McIsaac, Harry | Wright, Alex |
| | Murphy, C. M. | Wilson, Fred |
| | Murphy, J. M. | Wooden, A. D. |

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| | Henderson, J. C. | Oquett, G. E. |
| | Hennes, Hurbert | Pelzer, Louis |
| | Hyman, James | Pembry, A. A. |
| | Jones, O. B. | Rea, M. R. |
| | Jones, James | Rice, E. Elwood |
| | Jones, J. B. | Rider, A. |
| M E | Kobel, Adam | Stallman, W. H. |
| | Laird, Len | Stanger, W. J. |
| | Kriste, F. C. | Stee, Edw'd. |
| | Labrecq, S. J. | Stewart, Joseph |
| | Luttrely, J. C. | Strickling, M. J. |
| | Link, Theodore | Swain, F. W. |
| | Lynch, John | Swing, W. R. |
| | Marlin, Thomas | Swind, A. A. |
| | Maddison, J. C. | Swisher, H. D. |
| | McKee, F. R. | Taylor, C. W. |
| | Merritt, Donald | Wachs, Roy |
| | McNenna, E. A. | Watts, James |
| | Miles, C. C. | Wells, Herman |
| | Musall, Joseph | |

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| Meacham | Field, W. C. | Parks, E. H. |
| Artisano | Glaucolet, Peter | Pattinson, James |
| Wagner | Hall, C. E. | Reid, Robert |
| | Hood, Harry | Robinson, Isaac |
| | Hutchinson, Hugh | Ruppel, J. H. |
| | Kachela, M. J. | Sanders, William |
| | Kelly, E. A. | Stabler, H. B. |
| | Lamb, C. W. | Smith, Otto |
| | Larson, P. F. | South, James |
| | Levi, Elmer | Stowings, A. |
| | Looney, T. H. | Strum, Neil |
| | Lundy, W. H. | Trentham, Isaac |
| | Machree, Bernard | Madison, W. A. |
| | Maple, D. J. | Whelan, James |
| | McCarthy, J. C. | White, E. E. |
| | McDonald, Archie | Wilson, Frank |
| | Melton, L. A. | Wood, Frank E. |
| | Morse, M. W. | Worley, Fred |
| | Moyn, W. H. | Urtle Young |

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| H. | Smith, E. J. | Rothstein, M. |
| Haas | Slavin, B. L. | Safran, W. M., II. |
| | Huber, Jules | Schell, P. J. |
| | Jaenen, Christine | Schickel, Joseph |
| | Kanover, H. J. | Siedt, George |
| | Kirk, W. H. | Solomon, Jacob |
| | Kroll, R. E. | Stall, R. H. |
| | Larson, Peter | Stark, O. W. |
| | Lawrence, Mark | Stein, Bart J. |
| | Levy, Daniel | Stinson, Steven |
| | Madigan, P. | Thomas, D. W. |
| | Neyen, R. A. | Thomas, L. B. |
| | Norris, A. H. | Wasserman, J. |
| | Nowinski, Walter | Wearing, A. L. |
| | Olson, F. C. | Werner, J. R. |
| | Paxton, Ephraim | Williams, T. C. |
| | Paxon, W. G. | Winkler, W. F. |
| | Raupp, W. W. | Wright, W. C. |
| | Rav, Frank | |
| | Rand, A. W. | |
| | Reid, R. A. | |
| | Reiser, B. J. | |

Kennedy, J. J.
 Kerby, Jacob
 Keston, F. E.
 Kestonville, G. M.
 Kikera, Deena
 McArthur, C. C.
 McChase, H. M.
 McGee, C. F.
 Mitchell, Joseph
 Mize, F. E.
 Nelson, G. F.
 Norcross, Alfred
 Norcross, L. E.
 O'Brien, Harry
 Patterson, R. E.
 Pender, A. W.
 Potts, Wm. S.
 Potts, C. W.
 Richardson, L. C.
 Robinson, A. C.
 Rose, Noah
 Sag, Andrew
 Sargent, C. M.
 Shingle, W. C.
 Shanks, John
 Shumaker, Albert
 Slater, Wm.
 Smith, F. S.
 Smith, Russell
 Smith, J. J.
 Spaulding, Sydney
 Taylor, Wm. G.
 Thompson, Edmund
 Thomas, C. G.
 Thompson, Alfred
 Wells, Harry
 Wells, Henry
 Whiting, C. L.

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| Edward D. Gresh, Jr. | C. L. Simpson, |
| Alvin A. Oglet | Cherry J. Fortson, |
| Thomas S. Smith | James H. Hays, |
| Toney H. Powell | E. A. Robinson, |
| James H. Clark, | James H. Hays, |
| P. B. Seaboard, | C. C. England, |
| J. P. McIlroy | W. Street, |
| Robert L. Strayer | Ken P. Wadd, |
| Albert Jordan | J. W. Wensberg, |
| W. H. Thompson | William H. Wicks, |
| H. Shortell | Alonso J. Countryman, |
| J. D. Warriner | William H. Wicks, |
| P. C. Smith | John A. Hunter, |
| James M. Marshall | James M. Johnson, |
| J. L. Jones | Jack Franklin, |
| C. L. Turner | M. Arpa, |
| Heiter Smith, Jr. | George S. Ames, |
| William T. Dolan | George B. News, |
| Clark Cress | J. H. Swainyer, |
| E. M. Wickham | Fred T. Smith, |
| John R. Mc | John C. Hickard, |
| C. Patterson | John Laag, |
| Daniel Barnes | Carl Lubatkin, |
| Samuel R. John, Jr. | W. B. Staus, |
| Austin Deery | Jacob N. Smith, |
| | Samuel R. John, |

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| Leland Lenson, | Jack Preston, |
| George L. Lusk, | Sam S. Seamus, |
| William H. Kader, | Clayton Scott, |
| H. J. Bitts, | George A. Snyder, |
| W. H. Robinson, | George Sennarose, |
| Herman Long, | Selden W. Taylor, |
| George P. McWhorter, | W. H. Wilson, |
| Sam Rogers, | Chas. W. Worthington, |
| George Robinson, | Jacob H. Zander, |
| Cal. J. Menden, | John W. Johnston, |
| Ray W. Smith, | Edward Cook, |
| Jim Herman, | Willie H. Johnson, |
| James M. Manger, | Lawrence M. McCray, |
| P. W. Kreyer, | James MacPerry, |
| W. B. H. Smith, | Cyrl K. Baker, |
| Del Clements, | W. H. Smith, |
| Thos. C. Smith, | Richard Brocklebank, |
| James A. Collins, | Carl Thomsen, |
| A. J. Welch, | Frank Mahan, |
| Christie Smith, | Harry A. Adcock, |
| Albert J. Smith, | Wm. H. Bailey, |
| George H. Dewar, | Frederick Edwards, |
| Robert Egan, | John M. Parsons, |
| Other Ingrams, | A. Jewett, |

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C. L. Simpson,
Oscar J. Forten,
George Stokes,
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E. J. Fitzgerald,
C. C. English,
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J. M. Wessberg,
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Alonso J. Countryman,
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Johs A. Hunter,
Freeman H. Johnson,
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H. Arpis,
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John Long,
Carl Lubenthal,
Lloyd R. Stone,
Jacob N. Smith,
Martin Hildebrand.

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Jack Preston,
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George Summers,
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Lawrence Perry,
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Richard Brickdale,
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Frederick Edwards,
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Benjamin N. Paré,
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 William Maynes,
 Aris Mohen,
 Geo. H. Paucett,
 Geo. I. Hickey,
 A. J. Carr,
 Ed G. Scillwell,
 to Richter.

C. H. McDonnell . . . Cap
A. K. Grillenmacher, md U
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W. A. Hantley, . . . 2d Lt.
Jae. U. Campbell, 1st Sg.
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George W. Martin, . . . Serg.
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Arthur J. Gumber, . . . Corp.
Frank H. Stewart, . . . Corp.
F. H. Westbrook, . . . Corp.
Leslie L. Viorick, . . . Corp.
Ernest A. Smith, . . . Corp.
Lew. B. Burt, . . . Corp.
Geo. M. Turner, . . . Corp.
Waldo Adams, . . . Corp.
August A. J. Brady, . . . Corp.
Monley F. Bailey, . . . Corp.
Geo. H. Bru, . . . Corp.
C. O. Deann, . . . Corp.
George L. Cason, . . . Corp.
Jack Coenfield, . . . Corp.
E. W. Cyrus, . . . Corp.
H. M. Chaplin, . . . Corp.
William D. Davis, . . . Corp.
Timothy McMillen, . . . Corp.
Phila. Holden, . . . Corp.
Arthur Holden, . . . Corp.

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 Chas. A. Murphy, 2d Lt.
 Frank Gaud, First Sergeant
 Edward Fane, Q. M.
 Ernest Edelson, Sergeant
 Chas. A. Bort, Sergeant
 Herbert K. Hall, Sergeant
 J. J. Thurston, Sergeant
 Frank Boyd, Corporal
 Leigh A. Ford, Corporal
 J. M. Abrams, Corporal
 H. Glen Hibbard, Corporal
 Will W. Keady, Corporal
 David N. Barrett, Corporal
 John Conway, Corporal
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 John Berry, Corporal
 Gornals Brooks, Corporal
 S. C. Brown, Corporal
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 Frederick S. Colgan, Corporal
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W. Lutz.
J. H. Fickering.
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Marvin Pratt.
Arthur Bishoped.
Charles Peardin.
Gen. P. Anderson.
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Julius L. Dodge.
Leving Dosley.
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William W. Hampton.
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Millard C. Holtbrook.

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Walter W. McBride,
Rex Norris,
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Isaac A. Pansifoll,
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Rudolph Gontarsen,
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Albert DeLashmatt,
Walter H. Day,
Clifford H. Fones,
Samuel Feldman,
John DeLashmatt,
Walter L. Dunks,
Leo C. Eason,
Bert Frohmader,
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Homer Gilbert,
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William H. Russell,
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| H. Leach, | John R. Thomas, | H. G. |
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| Donald L. Freill, | Wm. A. Balcer, | H. G. |
| John T. King, | | H. G. |

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| Pred J. Powell, | George B. Hart, | |
| Centell H. Rowland, | Joe K. Harding, | |
| Charles E. Rouse, | W. H. Jones, | |
| James F. Springer, | G. Lee Langley, | |
| Robert E. Starnes, | W. L. Latta, | |
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| Charles C. Wallace, | Alfred C. Krummrich, | |
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| Charles W. York, | Harry B. Krumm, | |
| Frank R. Wise, | Hans Hammer, | |
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| Chas. E. Hays, Jr., | W. V. Barryman, | |
| Harry C. Hatcher, | A. A. Ames, | |
| Marston L. Hill, | J. Blackman, | |
| Robt. W. Hill, | W. H. Jones, | |
| Arthur A. Hoad, | Leonard W. Porter, | |
| Arthur Purdies, | W. H. Krumm, | |
| W. H. Krumm, | Max J. Cockerell, | |
| W. H. McLaughlin, | W. H. Krumm, | |
| C. H. Heiser, | C. H. Hether, | |
| Leland A. Johnson, | D. C. McCool, | |
| Arthur E. Johnson, | | |

Daniel C. Jones,
H. E. Kelly,
Henry Paulson,
Gerr F. Reed,
Thomas J. Robertson,
Harry W. Ross,
Arthur J. Sisson,
C. Schaefer,
W. Schwarz,
William B. Smith,
A. M. Stockwell,
Walter A. Stuart,
Wilfred Stevens,
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Ray L. Autner,
James R. Adams,
Edgert J. Chamberlain,
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Alex. Holden,
D. G. Killip,
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Chas. C. Savage,
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Pollye Peterson,
Mildred Petersen,
Clare P. Plank,
M. M. Cooper,
Lewia C. Thibodeau,
Sally W. Thibodeau,
Theresa C. Townsend,
Pauline Whitney,
John L. Turpin,
Gailie White,
E. C. Wright,
Agnes Zollars,
B. Franz Edelman,
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George W. Jones,
Jerry Olson,
W. McKinley,
O. A. Garrigue,
F. B. Seashy,
Edward A. McMillan,
Joan Hamilton,
John Hammon,
Marion Porter,
Fred Weststrate.

ner A. Busch,
 M. Robinson,
 H. Upton,
 L. Walker,
 ley W. Ward,
 red P. Watson,
 as C. Watson,
 urice K. Whitehead,
 as J. Wood,
 er P. West,
 ol W. Welterborg,
 ol W. Ordway,
 nderic Coleman,
 n. Schenckbacher, Jr.,
 H. Davis,
 ak Pierce,
 k Williams,
 an K. Cray,
 an R. Atwood,
 Football,
 J. Ludwig,
 J. Sewell,
 C. Williamson,
 ertis. Hoerrgan,
 ge. Tiedall,
 n. A. Baker,
 n. P. Bernick.

George B. Hart,
N. Harding,
Norman N. Jones,
Lee Harding,
Joseph H. Harry,
Gertrude Hargreen,
Hazen K. Herring,
K. Jewell,
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J. H. Keilly,
J. Hansen,
John Hunkle,
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F. Barrymore,
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S. Needham,
Blackburn,
Charles A. Wiley,
Edward W. Foster,
H. Starr,
J. Cockrell,
Grace B. Scott,
H. Hoener,
C. McCluny,

Peterson,
 and P. Plank,
 and M. Cooper,
 and C. Thibodeau,
 and W. Thornton,
 and C. Townsend,
 and J. Mulkey,
 and K. Turpin,
 and W. White,
 and A. Wright,
 and J. Zellers,
 and K. Carter,
 and A. Edelson,
 and J. Hall,
 and J. Jones,
 and J. Dwyer,
 and S. McKinley,
 and A. Durville,
 and E. Smith,
 and R. Smith,
 and A. McKeown,
 and M. Hamilton,
 and J. Jones,
 and J. Porter,
 and J. Westworth,

Perry I. Wells, . . . Captain
 W. F. Tridder, . . . 1st Lieutenant
 W. H. Peasey, . . . 2d Lieutenant
 C. K. Morse, 1st Sergeant
 Ralph Kemp, Q. M. Sergeant
 John H. Mosheim, . . . Sergeant
 J. Bartell, . . . Sergeant
 J. Davis, . . . Sergeant
 Walter W. Wilson, . . . Sergeant
 P. Dougherty, . . . Corporal
 John V. Reid, . . . Corporal
 Charles Sealey, . . . Corporal
 Edward D. Edwards, . . . Corporal
 John B. Frankie, . . . Corporal
 E. A. Cole, . . . Corporal
 H. Rittenour, . . . Musician
 Ralph Weslin, . . . Musician
 C. Allard,
 Gilbert T. Allen,
 A. Bonner,
 E. Brown,
 E. H. Bremer,
 C. Bonner,
 G. Orr Allen,
 Rescoe Board,
 Mrs. Blair,
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M. Finner, . . . 1st Lieutenant
R. Platts, . . . 1st Lieutenant
H. A. Platts, First Sergeant
A. Grimes, Q. M. Sergeant
D. Henderson, Sergeant
C. Calister, Sergeant
M. Cammisa, Sergeant
J. Johnson, Sergeant
W. C. Smith, Corporal
E. Crookle, Corporal
M. Mosherberg, Corporal
J. Calif.
J. Brown,
F. Blackwell,
N. H. Mosser,
Bert H. Benjamin,
Sam Butler,
C. B. Baith,
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Simon H. Hári,
Johannessen,
Joe E. Stilwell,
Leslie Goddard,
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Rud Hilton,
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Robert K. Robinson,
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die McQuocum,
 and H. Scabett,
 Henry Payne,
 win J. Douglass,
 se Castro,
 ver Todd,
 es H. Toozee,
 est Tracy,
 hur K. Taylor,
 n C. Uglon,
 ics Whitney,
 mas McManus,
 Thompson,
 s. A. Campbell,
 H. Hamon,
 . Osborn,
 d. Goodwin,
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